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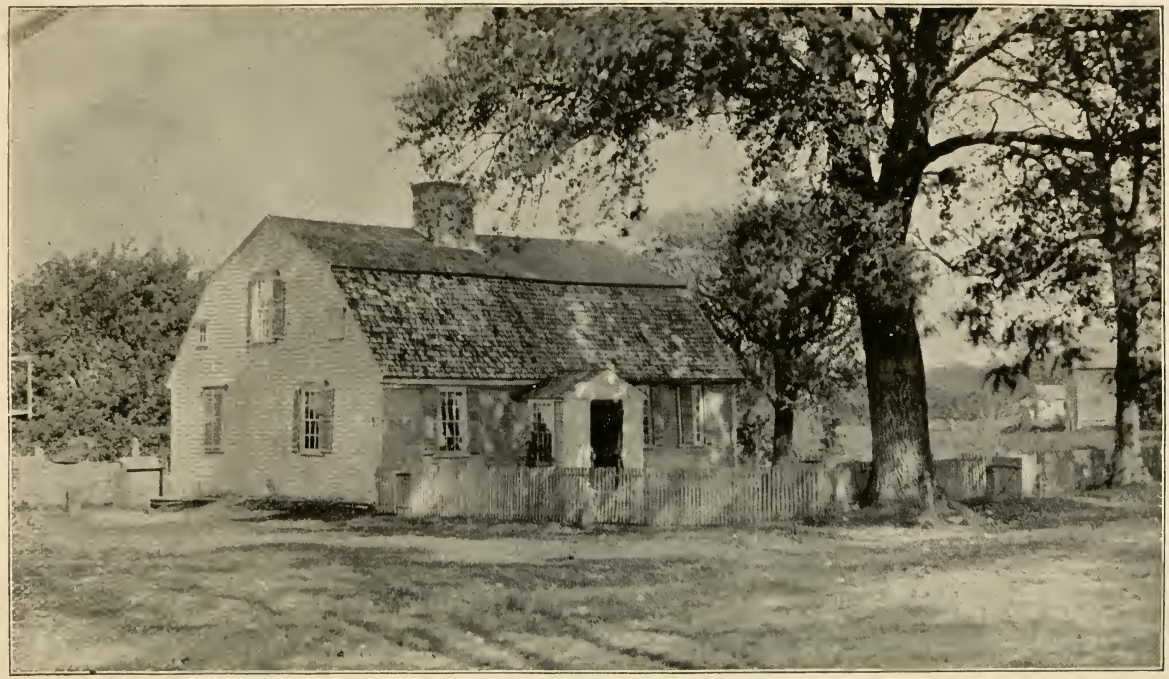

Parsonage at Pembroke, wherein dwelt Rev. Thomas Smith and his large family. Built 1754.

A MEMORIAL

OF

Rev. Thomas Smith,

(Second Minister of Pembroke, Mass.,)

AND HIS DESCENDANTS,

Among whom were such men as Rear Admiral Joseph Smith and his sons; Commander Cushing and his brothers; and Sir Albert Smith, of New Brunswick.

A FULL GENEALOGICAL RECORD.

1707-1895.

Compiled by
SUSAN AUGUSTA SMITH.

PLYMOUTH:
AVERY & DOTEN, BOOK AND JOB PRINTERS.
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To

Nathaniel Smith, grandson of Rev. Thomas Smith and the last of his generation, who possessed to a remarkable degree, those distinguishing traits of his ancestors, which were worthy of perpetuation, this Memorial is dedicated by his loving daughter.

INTRODUCTION.

American Aristocracy has been sneered at, as something to be purchased by money, and

> "Great families of yesterday we show,
> And lords whose parents were the Lord knows who."

We find no such stumbling-block to be removed. Our ancestral path is straight and clean to the mother country.

We do not boast of wealth or grandeur, but are justly proud of an ancestry who were well educated, and never flinched in doing their duty, or in the advocacy of any cause they believed to be right, even though in doing so they were left all alone.

Neither can we be sure of any especial coat of arms; but a "descendant" writes me that "some aspiring Smith or 'Smythe' claims for us a sea-horse rampant, with the motto, 'Calm amid the waves;' and it does not seem inappropriate for our seafaring race."

Mrs. Emery, in "Recollections of a Nonogenarian," gives this history of "Smith:"

"The surname of Smith is of great antiquity in Scotland, and of old was variously written Smyt, Smyth, and Smith; and sometimes they have been called Gow, which is Gaelic for Smith. The traditional account of their origin is that they are descended from Clan Chattan; that Neil Croomb, third son of Murdock of that clan, who lived in the reign of

William the Lion, was their progenitor. The sejant *cat* is the motto, 'Na beau d'on chat gan la na hainee'—'Touch not the cat without a glove.' The Clan Chattan, who gave the name to the county of Caithness, bore as their cognizance the wild mountain-cat, and called their chieftain, the Earl of Sutherland, 'Mohr au chat'—'the great wild cat.'"

The coat of arms belonging to the family of Sir John Wyldboro Smith, of County Dorset, England, has for its motto "Semper fidelis," which seems singularly appropriate also, when we think of all who have devoted themselves to their country's service.

This Memorial being especially designed for descendants of Rev. Thomas Smith, it is important for them to familiarize themselves with his antecedents. With this in view, besides family records—of which we have a remarkably good supply—"Freeman's Cape Cod," those records compiled from the papers of the late Amos Otis, and many other books found in the rooms of the Historical and Genealogical Society have assisted to furnish items.

S. A. SMITH.

North Pembroke, Mass., 1895.

SMITH MEMORIAL.

THOMAS SMITH.

THE immigrant ancestor of Thomas Smith[3] was John Smith[1] of course. That name seems to have been the common starting point of most of the Smith families, but while the *John Smiths* were legion we will have none of them.

Our John Smith[1] was "Rev. John[1]," of Barnstable and Sandwich.

A valuable letter written some years ago by Amos Otis, the Historian of the Cape, states that Rev. John Smith[1] came to New England in the ship "White Angel." Just when he arrived I have so far been unable to learn, but this spirit did spread its wings and fly to these bleak shores, and carried in its bosom *sometime* our ancestor. We *know* him to have been at Barnstable in 1640, although he must have come to this country several years previous to that time, for by a deposition of his taken in the settlement of some probate matters quoted in Freeman's History of Cape Cod, it appears he was son of Thomas Smith, of Brinspittae, about five miles from Dorchester, in Dorsetshire, was then "February 8th, 1651, in Barnstable, only son and heir, supposeth his age to be 37, it being next May 21 years since he

came out of England," and that his sisters Hannah and Tumson, then living in England. It would seem therefrom, that he was born in 1614, and came to New England in 1630. Although Mr. Otis stated him to be from Kent.

In 1640 he joined the church at Barnstable, and in a few years became brother-in-law to Gov. Thomas Hinckley, by marrying his sister Susannah. In the diary of Rev. Mr. Lothrop occurs, it is said, this entry. "1642 John Smith[1] and Susannah Hinckley contracted at sister Hinckley's house." One can easily imagine the quaint guests at the betrothal feast, if in such frugal times feasting was allowed.

He seems always to have been prominent in the most important affairs of the Colony, was representative in 1656-7 and in 1659 was, with Isaac Robinson, and others, "*permitted*" to attend Quaker meetings, and try to convince them of the error of their ways, and report. Instead of attempting to convert them, he himself became convinced of their sincerity and goodness, and that the best way "to deal with them, was to let them alone." This for a time placed him rather under a cloud as regarded government influences, but he did not suffer as others did.

John Smith[1] owned a large farm in Barnstable adjoining that of Gov. Hinckley, which afterwards passed into the Otis family and was the birthplace of James Otis the Revolutionary patriot. John Smith[1] was also at one time proprietor of "Auchter Kull"—now Perth Amboy, N. J. He preached first in Barnstable then in Long Island and New Jersey. He began his pastorate in Sandwich* in 1676 and resigned in 1688.

*NOTE. In 1674 a grant of lands at Pinguine Hole River was made to Mr. Smith teacher of the Church at Sandwich. He died in Sandwich in 169— in extreme old age and was buried in Barnstable. In 1691 he was succeeded in his pastorate at Sandwich by Rev. Roland Cotton.

Of the Hinckley family, from whom came Susannah, John Smith's wife, one finds nothing but what is good said of them. In Freeman's Cape Cod is found this, "Sam[1] Hinckley was a dissenter. He was honest, industrious and prudent, qualities which have been handed down to the present time." He also says: "The Hinckleys are zealous in the advocacy of whatever opinions they adopt, and I never knew one who was dishonest, lazy or imprudent. "Samuel Hinckley owned one of the best farms in West Barnstable, afterwards owned by Levi L. Goodspeed."

John Smith[1] and Susannah his wife had thirteen children, nine of whom were sons. It is difficult to find any record as to where this numerous family settled, except Joseph[2] the youngest, father of Thomas[3], born December 6th, 1667. He remained in Barnstable, and minute particulars as to his career are not given, except that it was an honorable one. He filled all the important offices worth holding faithfully and well. He died and was buried in Barnstable. In the bible of his son, Rev. Thomas Smith[3], occurs this quaint record, in his own handwriting, now dim with age and almost illegible :

"My father died March 4th, 1746, it being on Saturday about Sun Setting in the 80th year of his age, and was buried on Monday—Our Fathers, where are they?"

Joseph Smith[2] married Ann—or Anna—Fuller, April 29th, 1689. She was daughter of Lieut. Samuel Fuller who was killed at Rehoboth battle 1676—son of Capt. Matthew Fuller.

Of this marriage there were also thirteen children, ten of whom were sons. The ninth of these was Thomas[3] born February 6th, 1706. At the age of nineteen, 1725, he graduated at Harvard College, was ordained at 23, April 16th,

1729, over the church at Yarmouth, and at 28, August 29th, 1734, married Judith Miller, daughter of Josiah Miller, of Yarmouth. One of the wedding presents was a small black girl named Joan, eight years old. Her death and that of her daughter Margaret—or "Peg," as she was known in the family—are recorded in the family Bible, both lived to a great age and were faithful servants—slaves of course—as was the custom of the times. Old "Peg" my father remembered perfectly from one especial circumstance. One night when a small boy he came in tired with play and begged for baked beans, his mother fearing to give them to him then, said: "Just one spoonful." He began to cry at what seemed so small a quantity, and said he would rather go without, but was immediately soothed by old Peg with "Hush! hush! child, you don't know what a spoonful is." And he found he didn't, as he saw the large quantity she conveyed to his plate, with one dip into the dish. When the time came for the freeing of the slaves in Massachusetts, those belonging to Rev. Thomas Smith[3], came to him with tears, begging to be kept, saying, "Don't send us away, Master, we want no home but this." They remained of course, loved and trusted servants.

Josiah Miller was evidently a wealthy man, prominent in all public affairs, and the records tell us of his having been representative, selectman and town treasurer many years. His name has been handed down through many generations of Smiths. His grandfather was Rev. John Miller, from England, and a graduate of Gonville and Caius College A. B. conferred in 1637. He first—with wife Lydia—appeared in this country in 1636. He first went to Rowley to assist Rev. Mr. Rogers. In 1641 he was invited to preach at Woburn, but Mr. Rogers was unwilling to release him.

In 1642 he was selected to go on a mission to Virginia with Phillips and Thompson, but declined on account of "bodily weakness." He soon went to Yarmouth and was second minister of the place. In 1681 he was called a "Godly and able gospel preacher." When he left Yarmouth is not positively known, but he died at Groton, June 12th, 1663. His wife died in Boston, August 7th, 1658. It was said of the sermons of these early ministers that they were "able and always lengthy, the hour glass being turned twice during the sermon." Some in the congregation, dared dissent at one time from the ministers views, and there are instances on record where certain persons "were fined 5s. for talking in a low tone during service" and others "for smoking tobacco" in the extreme corner of the meeting house.

At the time of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the town of Yarmouth, September, 1889, the banquet tent was pitched on a spot of land formerly belonging to Rev. John Miller.

As nearly as I am able to determine, John was the eldest child and only son of Rev. John Miller, and was born in England, March, 1631–2. John Miller married Margaret Winslow, daughter of Josiah and Margaret (Bourne) Winslow. Not *Gov.* Josiah as stated by Freeman, but a younger brother of Gov. Edward Winslow, who came to this country, it is said, in this same "White Angel," in 1631.

Of the children of John Miller, there were ten, and so far as I can learn the ninth was Josiah and the only son who reached maturity. Josiah, born October 27th, 1679. The wife of Josiah Miller is recorded in Savage's Genealogical Dictionary as "Mary Crosby, daughter of Thomas," and as such she has been considered. It is only recently that her real indentity has been established. She was Mary Barker,

daughter of Isaac Barker and Judith Prence, and was born in the old Garrison House, in Pembroke, Mass. She married first a Crosby, who died; then in due time Josiah Miller, after twenty-one years, she became again a widow, and went to live with her daughter, Mrs. Smith, coming to Pembroke with the family in 1755, where she died, February 15th, 1772, aged ninety-four, less five weeks. "Grandmother Miller" was regarded as a remarkable woman by all, and Miss Hannah Barker in her account of the Barker family, written in 1835, calls her "Our great historian," because living to so great an age, and always retaining her wonderful memory and vivacity, the family obtained from her stories and traditions which have been handed down to our time. Later in her sketch Miss Barker says, "She must have been a sensible, intelligent woman, with a mind well stored with the history of her Country, and a happy faculty of communicating it to the young people around her, and if I mistake not, she not only transmitted her knowledge, but much of her sense to her posterity."

With this digression, to speak of the other side of the family, we will return to Rev. Thomas Smith[3]. I very much wish to know of that first ordination, and have vainly searched for items in regard to it, at Yarmouth, but a fire about 1800 destroyed the church records. He was a wonderfully scholarly man, always in advance of his time, and in sympathy with the younger generation. After preaching at Yarmouth twenty-five years, his religious views had so advanced and liberalized, as to be no longer in accord with the church, consequently he asked his dismission, which was granted. The same year, 1754, he settled at Pembroke, where he remained till his death, July 7th, 1788. As one of the Cape historians has put it "He lived in reputation and

died at advanced age." During the latter part of Mr Smith's life, he had as colleague, Rev. Kilborn Whitman, who afterwards studied law and became Judge Whitman. There has always been a strong and lasting friendship between the two families of Smith and Whitman.

So numerous are the anecdotes told of Parson Smith's independence, charity, kindliness and quick perceptions, it is difficult to select the best. Many have become as household words. I am indebted to my father for all such information, his mind being a perfect store-house of stories and traditions.

Once when taking tea at the house of a proverbially good cook, and of course the best was put before the minister, she expecting a compliment chose to depreciate her food, and said, "Mr. Smith let me give you some very poor apple-pie." "No, ma'am, thank you," said he, "I never eat poor pie," and much mortified, she could not persuade him to touch it. His criticism upon a sermon, read to him by Mr. Whitman, which began with a long preamble, was "Very good, but you porch is larger than your house." While preaching at Yarmouth it was said of him, "That Mr. Smith could preach a sermon an hour long in twenty minutes."

One descendant says, "It has always been said of him that he was a profound Hebrew scholar and very absent minded, and in proof of this; once returning from some meeting at Hingham, he drove home the wrong horse, not discovering his mistake till the next day, when the owner came for it."

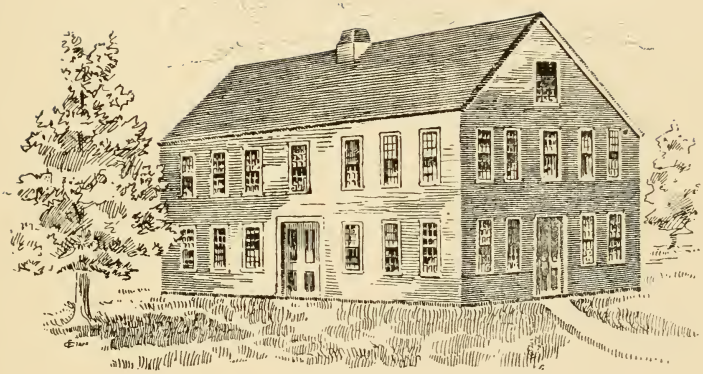
When the minister came to call at his son's house, the children were ranged around the room in the most solemn manner, and not allowed to speak, for although their

"gran'pa" he was still the minister, and none must be too familiar; yet he always had a sweet smile and kind word for each and all.

It was during his ministry at Pembroke, that the famous singing quarrel occurred. It devolved upon Deacon Josiah Smith, his eldest son to "deacon," the hymns, a duty he evidently enjoyed, for when the younger ones wished to change the style of singing, for something more modern, he would not give up his position. The minister was with the younger ones. Affairs at this time became very seditious and civil war seemed imminent, had not Rev. Thomas been equal to the occasion. The climax was reached on Sunday, when the new choir stationed itself in a pew below, the old choir occupying the gallery. The minister gave out the hymn, the new choir began one tune, and at the same time the old choir another, after being "deaconed" by Josiah. Then the minister arose and said "Josiah, sit down." Josiah attempted to remonstrate by saying it was a vote of the parish for him to read. "I don't care if it is," says the parson. "I command here myself, by and by the clods in yonder church-yard will cover me, then you can do as you please, now I command myself, sit down!" That ended the singing quarrel.

It was said, Mr. Smith had a dog who always accompanied him to church, and behaved as a pious dog should, except when the singing quarrel was at its height, when he barked furiously.

The letters of Mr. Smith, of which many are extant, written to his daughter, Mrs. Dunster, are models of a quaint and finished style. His advice to his daughter in regard to her duties as a pastor's wife, would be a guide for pastor's wives of the present day to follow.



Old Church at Pembroke, in which Rev. Thomas Smith preached.
Built 1720. Taken down 1837.

PEMBROKE, DECEMBER 29, 1767.

MY DEAR CHILD:—You will accept this as a token of my permanent affection and regard for you, and take in good part the advice I give you, as you was always a dutiful and pleasant child to your parents, so I hope and may conclude you will always be dutiful, faithful and agreeable in your present station, and prove as great a blessing in it as ever woman did.

Set before you the best and brightest patterns of female virtue and economy, and among ye rest forget not the example of good old fashioned Sarah, of whom you have read and will do well to read again, as also Solomon's description of a virtuous wife.

I am highly desirous you should excel ye common rate of clergymen's wives, and shine with the strongest lustre, in ye orb appointed for you. I mean yt you should excel in gentleness, goodness and usefulness; you cannot do yourself a greater honor nor a greater pleasure than by indulging this ambition, nor can you reflect a greater honor upon your father and mother, who have had the care of your education. There is no need that I recommend hospitality—I am sensible you are no niggard, but I tell you yt all the Parishioners claim an interest in such folks as you: allow the claim; be easy of access to all; affable you may be without any low familiarities. Despise not the lowest for their foibles and infirmities, but rather pity and assist them. If you meet with rough, clownish, or otherwise ill treatment from any one, watch for an opportunity to do them a good turn; if resentment seem necessary, be sure that it proceed not too far, yea, rather refer ye matter Mr. D., who would have you so innocent, discreet and pure, that malice itself should be put to it to find anything against you.

P. S. Your sister, now with you, is ever to be at home before you go to bed, unless she is to lodge at an approved place.

Your Father,

Thomas Smith

In 1768 he writes:

"I am content to bear a noise and the headache at any time to gratify you or my other children, and shall think

myself happy, if neither you nor they do anything to make my heartache."

The children of Thomas[2] and Judith Smith were twelve, eleven of whom reached maturity and most of them old age. Seven of these were sons, always ready to do their duty in town or state.

It is singular that from so large a family there should be so few descendants of the name. Indeed, there are but five who have inherited the name of Smith, and only one young man among them—as yet unmarried—to hand the name down to future generations.

From a study of the various generations of this family of Smith, I find the prevailing traits, the younger generations ought to inherit to a remarkable degree, unless the blood becomes diluted so as to lose its identity, are religious toleration and liberality, generosity, a keen sense of the ridiculous, and loyalty and devotion to their wives and families and patriotism.

GENEALOGICAL.

Thomas Smith,[3] born February 6, 1706, graduated at Harvard College 1725, married, August 28, 1734, Judith Miller, who was born August 23, 1716, died July 31, 1785. He died July 7, 1788. Both were born in Yarmouth, Mass., and died in Pembroke, Mass. Children of Thomas and Judith (Miller) Smith:

COPY OF FAMILY RECORD.

Thomas Smith, son to Joseph Smith, b. Feb. 6, 1706. Judith Miller, daughter to Josiah Miller, b. Aug. 23, 1716. Married together Aug. 28, 1734.

i. Mary Smith, b. May 18, 1735; bap. May 25.
ii. Josiah Smith, b. and bap. Feb. 26, 1738.
iii. Joseph Smith, b. Nov. 22, 1740; bap. Nov. 23.

iv. Thomas Smith, b. Lord's Day morning, sun one hour high, July 24, 1742; bap. the same day.

v. Joshua, b. Friday, 7 o'clock in ye morn, July 27, 1744, bap. July 29.

vi. Nathaniel, b. Thursday, May 29, about an hour after sunset; bap. June 5, 1746, and d. Dec. 26, about 10 in ye morning.

vii. Judith, b. Nov. 4, 1747, sun about an hour high, Wednesday, and was bap. Nov. 8.

viii. Thankful, b. Feb. 26, 1749, 5 o'clock; March 4, bap.

ix. Nathaniel, Feb. 16, 1752, Lord's Day morning, about 6 of ye clock; bap. the same day.

x. Edward, b. Thursday morn before sunrise, May 16, 1754; bap. 19th.

xi. Catherine, b. at Pembroke, March 21st, 1756, ½ after 6 at night, Lord's Day; bap. 28.

xii. Christopher, b. Dec. 22, about 5 in the morn, and bap. Dec. 25, 1757.

Mary,[4] eldest child of Rev. Thomas Smith, born May 18, 1735, married November 13, 1766, Rev. Isaiah Dunster, born at Cambridge, October 21, 1720, son of Henry and Martha (Russel) Dunster. He was great-grandson of Rev. Henry Dunster, first president of Harvard College, and in "Henry Dunster and Descendants," by Samuel Dunster, there is quite an extended account of him. He was settled at Harwich, Mass., in 1748. He was evidently a man of fine scholarly attainments, and in advance of his time in liberality, in religion and politics. Many of his sermons were published, and he frequently essayed poetry. Mr. Dunster married, first, May 26, 1750 (N. S.), Hannah Dennis, born October 15, 1730, daughter of Rev. Josiah and Abigail (?) Dennis. By this marriage there was one daughter, Martha, born October 7, 1763 (O. S.) The little Martha was tenderly cared for by her stepmother; indeed, the whole family seem to have taken her into their hearts,

for loving messages are frequent in the family letters. In one from Rev. Thomas to his daughter, 1768, he says, "Love to Patty, if she will be a good child and learn her book and do as her mammy bids her, I shall love her much."

Martha Dunster married Dr. James Foster, of Rochester. By this marriage there were two sons. Both were physicians, and young men of great promise. They died unmarried.

Dr. Josiah Dennis Foster died August 11, 1812, at Detroit.

Dr. Isaiah Dunster Foster died April 7, 1813, at Montagues, Va.

Children of Rev. Isaiah and [4]Mary (Smith) Dunster:

i. Hannah,[5] b. Feb. 26, 1768, d. May 9, 1853.
ii. Mary,[5] b. May 17, 1772, d. April 27, 1850.
iii. Judith Miller,[5] b. Dec. 6, 1769, d. March 27, 1843.
iv. Catharine,[5] b. March 1, 1774, d. May 1, 1811.
v. Nabby,[5] b. July 29, 1775, d. May 13, 1816.

Mr. Dunster died at Harwich, January 18, 1791. After his death his widow and daughters removed to Pembroke and built a house near the parsonage, now owned by Isaac Foster. Mrs. Dunster died December 23, 1796. None of the daughters married; and from these cousins my father inherited many interesting relics, once the property of the first president of Harvard College. The silver, consisting of a tankard and some spoons, he gave to that institution; the Bible having been presented by Hannah[5] Dunster, the president, Edward Everett, acknowledging the same by letter; and the college gave her a small annuity during the remaining few years of her life.

FAMILY OF JOSIAH, ELDEST SON OF REV. THOMAS SMITH.

JOSIAH SMITH,[4] born February 26, 1738, second child of Rev. Thomas Smith, married, June 15, 1760, his second cousin, Mary Barker, baptized July 20, 1740, daughter of Elisha and Elizabeth (Bowen) Barker.*

Josiah[4] was one of the solid and influential men of his time, and his descendants were and are worthy of notice.

During the Revolution Josiah[4] and most of the Smith brothers served in some capacity for their country. "That goes without saying," for was not Pembroke the first town, "in solemn town meeting assembled," to declare a protest against Britain's tyranny?

January 10, 1774, the Committee of Correspondence laid a letter before the town to know their minds at this critical and alarming period. The town thought best to choose a committee, of which Deacon Josiah Smith was one, to consider the matter, who reported for the town their approval of the action of the different colonies, and

"*Resolved*, That we will, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, in every justifiable method, assert and defend our just rights and privileges as men and colonists."

In 1789 Deacon Josiah Smith[4] represented the town. In 1802 he was sent to Congress, and while at Washington he contracted the disease from which he died April 4, 1803.

*Elizabeth Bowen, who married Elisha Barker, was daughter of Isaac and Hannah (Winchester) Bowen, the latter of Brookline.

A letter addressed to his son, Elisha,[5] while in Washington, enforces to us of the present generation the "old, old story" of "nothing new under the sun," in the desirability of influence in the matter of appointments under government. He writes:

WASHINGTON, the 2 of February, 1802.

DEAR CHILDREN—Wonderful to think of, I am now more than 500 miles from old Pembroke and all that is near and Dear to me, and yet thro' the mercy of the Supreme Ruler of the Universe I do enjoy a good State of Health and Spirits; dined last Friday with the President. Notwithstanding his ease and pleasantness, it is rather a burthen to me. I live well here, good and agreeable company at my Lodgings. You may acquaint Dr. Oliver that a Mr. Gray, of Virginia, quarters with me, who sends compliments to him. Gen. Varnum shew me this morning a letter from Mr. Carlton Relative to the Post Office in Salem, in which he mentions my letter to you. If I recollect right, I did not mention any names; if I did, it was to you, not to be made Public. He, Mr. Carlton, should have come forward with the Request of some of his friends of character of Salem; but to come forward by Gen. Varnum and myself, who know not the man but by Common Fame, without the support of any Person from Salem, will not do.

I write this to you in Confidence, not to be made Public. In his Letter he saith he can have support from a Number of Respectable Persons, and mentions their Names. Why does he do it?

Wishing you all Possible happiness, I Remain, your affectionate Parent, JOSIAH SMITH.

The wife of Josiah[4] Smith was said to have been a most estimable woman. She died November 15, 1813, and was buried in the family lot at Centre Pembroke. Her stone bears this epitaph:

"Calmly she looked on either life, and here
Saw nothing to regret, or there to fear."

Children of Josiah,[4] born February 26, 1738, and Mary (Barker) Smith :

i. Miller,[5] b. June 22, 1761, d. Sept. 30, 1779.
ii. Albert,[5] b. March 22, 1763.
iii. Bowen,[5] b. Aug. 27, 1764.
iv. Josiah,[5] b. March 2, 1767.
v. Thomas,[5] b. May 31, 1769, d. May 30, 1774.
vi. Elizabeth,[5] b. May 9, 1771.
vii. Ruth,[5] b. April 12, 1773.
viii. Thomas,[5] b. March 22, 1775.
ix. Mary,[5] b. May 9, 1777.
x. Elisha,[5] b. June 21, 1779.
xi. Miller,[5] b. June 9, 1782.

ALBERT[5] SMITH, SON OF JOSIAH.[4]

Albert,[5] the second child, born March 22, 1763, of Hon. Josiah Smith, married, August 23, 1787, Anne Lenthal Eells, born July 18, 1765, daughter of Capt. Robert L. and Ruth (Copeland) Eells.

Capt. Albert Smith[5] was a man of remarkable business capacity, and commanded some of the larger ships of those times with intelligence and ability. He took no personal part in the building of vessels, but furnished capital, and was, with his brother, a member of a firm for shipbuilding at their yard on North River.* He also owned a store at Hanover Four Corners. He accumulated a handsome property, but lost much through the treachery of a trusted friend.

He was at one time High Sheriff of the county. He resided at Hanover, on Broadway, in the house afterwards occupied by the late Martin Stetson, and now owned by Daniel E. Damon, of Plymouth. He afterwards built the

* See "The Smith Yard," History of Shipbuilding on North River, by L. Vernon Briggs.

house on Washington Street occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Salmond. Many anecdotes are told in the family of his generosity and hospitality. He was much beloved by his relatives.

Capt. Albert Smith[5] died May 28, 1823, and his widow May 7, 1835. Two fine portraits of himself and wife are in Mrs. Salmond's house, now occupied by her granddaughter, Mrs. Harridan.

Children of Albert[5] and Anne L. (Eells) Smith:

i. Anne L.,[6] b. Oct. 4, 1788.
ii. Joseph,[6] b. March 30, 1790.
iii. Albert,[6] b. Jan. 3, 1793.
iv. Mary,[6] b. Oct. 21, 1795.
v. John,[6] b. Dec. 10, 1797, d. Sept. 5, 1813.
vi. Thomas,[6] b. Aug. 5, 1799, d. Jan. 7, 1803.
vii. Elizabeth,[6] b. March 20, 1801.
viii. Sarah B.,[6] b. Nov. 25, 1802, d. same month.
ix. Sarah B.,[6] b. Jan. 7, 1808.

Anne Lenthal,[6] born October 4, 1788, eldest child of Capt. Albert[5] and Anne L. (Eells) Smith, married, March 9, 1806, Nathaniel Crooker, born March 12, 1784, son of Tilden and Priscilla (Barker) Crooker. They resided in Charlestown. He died January 20, 1847; his wife December 12, 1846.

Children of Nathaniel and Anne L. (Smith) Crooker:

i. Thomas M.,[7] b. 1807, d. at sea 1859.
ii. Anne Lenthal,[7] b. April 3, 1810.
iii. Harriet Eliza.[7]
iv. John.[7]
v. Priscilla Barker,[7] b. 1819.
vi. Charles.[7]

Thomas M. Crocker,[7] son of Nathaniel and Anne L.[6] (Smith) Crocker, married, October 13, 1857, Annie M. Adams (born February 23, 1829), of Charlestown, daughter

of Edward and Harriet (Howard) Adams. Thomas M. Crocker died at sea January 23, 1859. His widow resides with her daughter, Mrs. Wyman, at Dorchester, Mass.

Annie L.[8] Crocker, daughter of Thomas M. and Annie M. (Adams) Crocker, born December 15, 1858, at Jamaica Plain, Mass., married Louis J. Wyman, of Boston, March 28, 1888, son of

Children of Annie L. (Crocker) and Louis J. Wyman:

i. Lenthal,[9] b. Dec. 20, 1888.
ii. Margaret,[9] b. June 28, 1891, at Roxbury.

Annie Lenthal Crocker, born April 3, 1810, married at Hanover, April 26, 1835, Thomas Hobart Leach, born at Boston, Nov. 25, 1813, son of Thomas and Mary (Burkman) Leach. They resided at Petersburgh, Mich. She died July 20, 1886. He died February 21, 1888.

Children of Thomas H. and Annie L.[7] (Crocker) Leach:

i. Thomas Andrew,[8] b. at Charlestown, Mass., April 13, 1836, d. soon.
ii. Thomas Andrew,[8] b. at Niagara Falls, N. Y., May 3, 1837.
iii. Nathaniel Crocker,[8] b. at Niagara, July 12, 1838, d. an infant.
iv. Anna Maria,[8] b. Nov. 17, 1839, at Niagara Falls.
v. Mary Elesby,[8] b. Nov. 19, 1841, at Niagara.
vi. Eliza Whitney,[8] b. May 26, 1843, d. at Clay, N. Y., Jan. 26, 1849.
vii. Harriet Priscilla,[8] b. April 23, 1845, at Niagara.
viii. Robert Salmond,[8] b. June 15, 1848, at Clay.
ix. Caroline Augusta,[8] b. April 28, 1850, at Independence, Ohio.
x. Esther Waterhouse,[8] b. Sept. 7, 1852, at Independence.

Thomas Andrew Leach[8] (b. May 3, 1837) m. Emma Baker (b.

Children of Thomas A.[8] and Emma (Baker) Leach:

i. Samuel Salmond,[9] b. Feb. 24, 1860.
ii. Nellie,[9] b. Nov. 13, 1861.
iii. Harriet Eliza,[9] b. Aug. 28, 1863.
iv. Esther Cornelia,[9] b. Sept. 25, 1866.
v. Francis Lemuel,[9] b. April 30, 1868.
vi. Jennie,[9] b. Oct. 4, 1869.
vii. Jessie,[9] b. Feb. 10, 1872.
viii. Thomas Hobart,[9] b. March 31, 1873.
ix. Amelia,[9] b. Feb. 15, 1877.

The first six were born in Michigan, the last three in Wisconsin.

Anna Maria Leach,[8] eldest daughter of Thomas H. and Anne L. (Crocker) Leach, married Clinton Parkinson, M. D. (born), son of
They reside at Washington, D. C. One child—

Clinton Joseph,[9] b. Nov. 15, 1881.

Mary E.[8] Leach, second daughter of Thomas H. and Anne L. (Crocker) Leach, married Wallace Johnson (born), son of They reside in Michigan. Children:

i. Rufus W.[9]
ii. Robert.[9]
iii. William.[9]

Harriet Priscilla Leach,[8] third daughter of Thomas H. and Anne L. (Crocker) Leach, married Edwin R. Waterhouse Feb. 18, 1866, son of Manning and Esther A. Waterhouse, of Clay, N. Y. They reside in Euclid, N. Y. Children:

i. Manning L.,[9] b. June 16, 1871, d. June 20, 1888.
ii. Eliza S.,[9] b. Dec. 12, 1867, d. Jan. 11, 1883.

Robert S. Leach[8] (born June 15, 1848), son of Thomas H.

and Anne L. (Crocker) Leach,[7] married Mary Laraway, daughter of Harry and Margaret Laraway, of Marcellus, N. Y.

Caroline,[7] fourth daughter of Thomas H. and Anne L.[7] (Crocker) Leach, married, February, 1879, Peter Clark, son of John and Amelia Clark, of Mich. She died August 19, 1884.

Esther W. Leach[7] (born September 7, 1852), fifth daughter of Thomas H. and Anne L. (Crocker) Leach, married James Buell, son of Buell, of Mich. She died January 17, 1874, and left one son—

Clinton,[9] b.

Harriet Eliza Crocker[7] (born), daughter of Nathaniel and Anne L.[6] (Smith) Crocker, married, November 21, 1846, Daniel S. Adams (born), son of Edward and Harriet (Howard) Adams, of Boston. They resided in Charlestown. Harriet E.[7] (Crocker) Adams died May 6, 1888, at Hanover.

Children of Harriet E.[7] (Crocker) and Daniel S. Adams:

i. Nathaniel Crocker,[8] b. Nov. 11, 1847, d. April 20, 1848, at Charlestown.
ii. Sigourney,[8] b. Aug. 3, 1851, d. March 18, 1855, at Hanover.
iii. Mary Salmond,[8] b. March 21, 1858, m., at Hanover, Styles Bent, of Boston.

Priscilla Barker Crocker,[7] born 1819, daughter of Nathaniel and Anne L.[6] (Smith) Crocker, married, August 19, 1840, Dr. Harvey E. Clap (born May 14, 1814), son of Harvey and Nabby (Polleys) Clap. They resided in Wrentham. He died August 7, 1863; she died August 7, 1875. Children of Dr. Harvey E. and Priscilla[7] (Crocker) Clap:

i. Harvey,[8] b. April 2, 1844.
ii. Annie L.,[8] b. May 21, 1849, d.

Harvey,[8] son of Dr. Harvey E. and Priscilla B.[7] (Crocker) Clap, married, August 4, 1869, Josephine S. Daggett, daughter of Handel N. and Eunice W. (Shepherd) Daggett. They reside at Attleboro Falls. Children of Harvey[8] and Josephine S. (Daggett) Clap:

i. Edmund Wright,[9] b. May 30, 1870.
ii. Harvey Erastus,[9] b. May 26, 1875.
iii. George Percy,[9] b. July 5, 1878.

Charles[7] and John[7] Crocker, sons of Nathaniel and Anne L.[6] (Smith) Crocker, I have been unable to obtain definite information in regard to them, except that the former died in California and the latter married and has children living.

REAR ADMIRAL JOSEPH SMITH.[6]

Joseph,[6] second child of Capt. Albert[5] and Anne L. (Eells) Smith, born March 2, 1790, married, March 1, 1818, at Nobleborough, Me., Harriet Bryant, born May 21, 1796, daughter of Nathaniel and Elizabeth (Wall) Bryant, of Newcastle.

In all the various branches of this family of Smith there are evidences that a love of the sea is "in the blood." What wonder, then, with such an inheritance behind him, and surrounded by everything to foster the taste, Rear Admiral Joseph Smith[6] should have chosen the calling he did, and pressed forward to the high position he afterwards attained.*

As a boy spending much time at the shipyard, with good powers of observation, he became familiar with the con-

*See Hurd's Hist. Plymouth Co., p. 401.

Rear Admiral Joseph Smith.

"HE DID NOT SURRENDER."

We know of few things more touching than the words of that brave old seaman, Commodore Smith, when an intimate friend called on him a few days since to sympathize in the loss of his gallant son, Joseph Smith, commander of the *Congress*, who was killed previous to the surrender of that vessel. As his friend entered, the old patriot looked up, and with tears pouring down his cheeks, exclaimed: "He didn't surrender."

"He didn't surrender," brave father—oh no!
He died at his post, his face to the foe;
He died for his country—thine own noble son,
He died like a hero, his life's battle done.

Let fall the hot tear for the loved and the lost,
For him who had ridden the wave tempest-tost;
For the leader so brave, for the patriot so true.
Weep, weep, aged father, true friends weep with you—
Ay, ay, say with you, as you bend to the rod:
"He didn't surrender" but unto his God.

—*Mrs. M. A. Dennison.*

struction of ships. Afterwards entering the navy, with a high purpose ever in his mind, promotion soon followed. He was appointed midshipman January 16, 1809. The war of 1812 found him serving under Perry on Lake Erie. There being urgent need of another vessel, he obtained permission to build one, and speedily was it accomplished. Then, where was a crew to man it? This obstacle was as speedily overcome. No man could be spared from other ships; but, with permission from the General in command of the forces, he recruited from the insubordinates under arrest. Apparently this would seem a "bad lot" to do good service; but, under young Smith's training, they became brave defenders of their country. At the famous Lake battle Smith's vessel was soon in the hottest part. One side was torn away; but with skill and ingenuity he managed to swing the wounded side to the enemy while the other was loading, and then swing it round again to fire, thus fighting to the end. Surely he was one of those who help to make the history of such a country as ours! July 24, 1813, he was made lieutenant. At the battle of Lake Champlain, September 11, 1814, he was wounded, and at the capture of the Algerine cruisers in 1815 his gallantry gained for him favorable mention in the official report.

He was commissioned as Commander March 3, 1827, when at the Boston navy-yard, of which he was Commandant in 1834, and was in 1849 Commander of the receiving ship *Ohio* at that port. He was commissioned Captain February 9, 1837, and commanded the Mediterranean Squadron in 1845. In 1847 he was appointed Chief of the Bureau of Yards and Docks.

The War of the Rebellion found him, fortunately, in the latter position. Although past seventy years old, he still

had the vigor of youth, physically and mentally. Under his management the wonderful navy of our country increased and was strengthened, and he was able personally to supervise and do more clerical work than anyone else. It is said that but for his efforts the *Monitor* would not have been accepted. A commission being appointed by President Lincoln to examine the plan and value of the *Monitor* and report to him, no one on the commission was favorable but Admiral Smith;* and to his persistent appeals for its acceptance Lincoln finally replied: "Go on and have it built." Lincoln relied much upon him, and it was said called him "the old wheel-horse of the navy."

His two brave sons were worthy of such a father. The noble death of Joseph when in command of the *Congress* is familiar to all patriotic souls. Confident as he was in his son's fidelity and honor, when called from church by Secretary Wells and told of the attack from the *Merrimac*, and that the *Cumberland* had been sunk and the *Congress* had surrendered, his reply was: "Then Joe's dead," and he walked back to church. So it proved; for well did the father know that no surrender could come to son of his but by death alone. His touching reply to some friendly sympathizer, "He didn't surrender," has been immortalized in verse by Mrs. M. A. Denison.

After all that has been written of this encounter, the most vivid description is contained in a letter from the Admiral's brother, Albert,[6] to my father:

WASHINGTON, March 19, '62.

DEAR NAT—I have your kind note of sympathy in our sorrow for the loss of Lt. J. B. Smith, for which brother, as well as myself, is much obliged. He bears the affliction like a Roman hero.

*Commissioned as Rear Admiral July 16, 1862.

He says "when his sons entered the navy they pledged all their energies and their lives to their country; that Joe has died gloriously in battle, with the flag of the Union floating over him, and has not left a blot or stain upon his character. What more can he ask?"

The battle in which he was killed was fought on Saturday. While at church on Sunday the Commodore was called out by the Secretary of the Navy and told that a telegram from Hampton Roads announced that the *Merrimac* had sunk the *Cumberland*, and that the *Congress* had surrendered and was burned by the rebels. "Then, if that be so," said the Commodore, "my son is killed; he would not have struck his flag." And he returned to his devotions in the church.

On Monday Dr. Whelan received a telegram stating that the Commander of the *Congress* was killed. He went to brother's bureau and found him writing. On announcing to him that Joe was actually slain, he paused a moment, and said: "I knew it must be so," and continued his writing. The Secretary, much against brother's wishes, ordered the body to be buried with the honors of war.

The *Congress* was a frigate of the largest class—fifty-five guns. Joe made his last cruise of three years in her, and arrived in Boston from Rio in September. He was soon after detached from her, and made me a long visit at Boston. When he left her I saw many a wet eye among her crew. Capt. Goldsboro left her on arriving at Hampton Roads, and soon after Joe was ordered to her again as first lieutenant. In this capacity he continued until about a month before the battle, when her Captain being detached, Joe remained as her commanding officer. After that time he frequently wrote his father that they were exposed to capture by the iron-cased *Merrimac* at any time; that she could take every ship in the fleet at her leisure if the Department did not send an ironclad steamer to meet her; that he should fight his ship to the last, but it would be a useless sacrifice of life.

These things were all told to the Department. In the meantime the fine crew of the *Congress*, who had served with Joe three years, were detached from her, and raw recruits sent on board in their place, with a view of sending her round to Philadelphia for repairs. Joe had but a single lieutenant under him—Pendergrast, as fine a fellow as ever sailed.

This was the state of things when the *Merrimac* came out of Norfolk Harbor on Saturday. Passing by the *Congress* with a complimentary broadside of shot and shell, she pitched into the *Cumberland* and sank her in a quarter of an hour. Joe, seeing the fate of his colleague, got sail on his ship, hoping to run her on shore, and thus prevent her being sunk; but the *Merrimac* pounced upon her, with the ironclads *Jamestown* and *Yorktown* also, the former taking her position astern to rake her.

In that condition he fought the three ships over two hours before he was killed, which occurred between decks—that is, he was on the gun deck, near the steps leading up to the spar deck. Death was instantaneous, the left arm and shoulder being blown off and an opening made to the heart. He had gone down to extinguish a fire which had broken out, doing it himself, instead of taking men from the guns. The man who brought his remains here told me that when Joe was about to go up the steps he stopped him to ask what was to be done with the dead bodies which incumbered the guns. Joe replied: "Put them away out of sight, that the men may not be discouraged by them." At that moment a shell came raking through the stern and killed him and one or two others. In a few minutes Mr. Pendergrast came down, inquiring where Lieut. Smith was, when one of the gunners pointed to his body in a heap of others. He then ordered a white flag to be run up and the stripes pulled down. Having but one lieutenant and a green crew, Joe had to be constantly going from one part of the ship to another to see that the guns were properly worked and everything else done as it should be, instead of being in the place of the commanding officer—the quarterdeck.

Pendergrast says he was as self-possessed as if they were firing for fun, and when a man was shot down within a foot or two of him in the beginning of the fight it did not affect him in the least.

They took his remains on shore, luckily, without being captured; and as it was reported that the rebels were in large force in the rear of Newport News, and would probably take the place, Pendergrast had a box prepared for the body, with his name painted on it, in which it was interred, a volley being fired over the grave.

The next day, or in a day or two, the fear of an attack having subsided, it was exhumed and brought to this city. The head was uninjured, and the face bore a placid smile.

It would have been less painful to all of us if he could have had a fair fight with anything near an equal foe; but to fight *three* ships, against whose sides the balls had no more effect than hailstones on an iron roof, was terrible.

I have written this hurriedly in brother's office, where a dozen men are talking. I presume you will find it somewhat incoherent.

Mrs. Bigelow came here to attend the funeral, and is still with us. With her Joe was a great favorite.

The Secretary gave my brother the appointment of the captaincy of the *Monitor* because she was built under his supervision, and if he had not been a modest man he would have appointed his son, and thus he would now be alive and a hero. But because he *was* his son he appointed Worden.

He has now the appropriation placed in his hands of ten millions to build twenty ironclad steamers after his own plan. He will build probably one-half somewhat like the *Monitor*, with improvements. If he had not modified Ericson's plan the *Monitor* would have been a failure.

Truly, ALBERT.

Capt. Albert,[7] the other son, died at the Parker House, Boston, September 8, 1866, from the effects of suffering during the battle of New Orleans, in the late Civil War, his vessel being in the hottest of the fight.

January 17, 1877, the long and eminently useful life of Rear Admiral Joseph[6] Smith came to a peaceful close, at the ripe old age of eighty-six years and nine months, after passing through the heaviest affliction. His dearly loved wife died from the effects of a railroad accident on the Washington and Philadelphia Railroad. "No stone is needed to proclaim his worth." His honor, courage, patriotism, integrity, and withal his great loving heart, made him beloved by all; and nations glory in such men, while families may well be proud to have but one drop of such blood in their veins.

Children of Joseph[6] and Harriet (Bryant) Smith:

i. Anna Elizabeth,[7] b. July 26, 1821, at Nobleborough, Me.

ii. Albert Nathaniel,[7] b. Nov. 22, 1822, at Belfast, Me., d. Sept. 8, 1866, at Boston.

iii. Joseph Bryant,[7] b. Dec. 29, 1826, at Belfast, entered the U. S. Navy 1841, d. March 7, 1862.

iv. Josephine,[7] b. d. 1839 at Charlestown, Mass.

Anna,[7] the daughter of Rear Admiral Joseph[6] and Harriet (Bryant) Smith, continued to reside at Washington after her father's death. She died there January 4, 1894, and with her ends the last of a noble line.

HON. ALBERT SMITH.[6]

Albert,[6] born January 3, 1793, third child of Capt. Albert[5] and Anne L. (Eells) Smith, married, June 24, 1814, to Roxa Chaddock, born
daughter of Rev. Calvin and Meletiah (Nye) Chaddock.

Albert Smith[6] was a graduate of Brown University in 1813. After his marriage he resided in Maine. While there he held the office of Marshal of the State, and was also sent to Congress.

His next public service was to assist in the Northeastern boundary difficulty, his delicate tact and discretion on this occasion being liberally rewarded by Gen. Scott and Mr. Webster, who subsequently delegated him Commissioner on the part of the United States to trace and establish boundaries on the Northeast frontier. He became a successful lawyer in Washington, and resided there some years, but subsequently gave up business and resided in Boston, where he died May 29, 1867.* His widow died

* From Williamson's History of Belfast: "Albert Smith[6] in 1835 was, with P. H. Green, appointed by Government to visit Canada and procure the co-operation of that Province in the great undertaking of surveying for a steam railroad from Portland to Quebec."

Those who remember him do so with much pleasure. His genial, loving nature, particularly to his own "kith and kin," will ever be a delight to think of.

Children of Albert[6] and Roxa (Chaddock) Smith:

i. Annie Lenthal,[7] b.
ii. Adeline.[7]

Annie Lenthal,[7] born daughter of Albert and Roxa (Chaddock) Smith, married, Horatio Bigelow, born son of

Children of Horatio and Annie L.[7] (Smith) Bigelow:

i. Horatio,[8] b.
ii. Adeline,[8] b. unm.
iii. Albert,[8] b.
iv. Joseph,[8] b.
v. Annie S.,[8] b.

Horatio Ripley[8] Bigelow, son of Horatio and Annie L.[7] (Smith) Bigelow, married, Sarah Z. Batten at Baltimore, and resided at Washington till he went abroad.

Albert S.,[8] born , third child of Horatio and Annie L.[7] (Smith) Bigelow, married, November 4, 1875, at Baltimore, Mary DeFord.

Children of Albert S.[8] and Mary (DeFord) Bigelow:

i. Horatio,[9] b. Jan. 11, 1877.
ii. William DeFord,[9] b. Jan. 29, 1878.
iii. Albert Francis,[9] b. Oct. 4, 1880.

Joseph S.,[8] third son of Horatio and Annie L.[7] (Smith) Bigelow, married, April , 1877, Mary Cleveland Bryant.

Children of Joseph S.[8] and Mary C. (Bryant) Bigelow:

i. Joseph S.,[9] b. Feb. 16, 1878.
ii. Henry B.,[9] b. Oct. 3, 1879.
iii. Arthur George,[9] b. Dec., 1881.
iv. Cleveland,[9] b. March, 1883.
v. Mary Cleveland,[9] b. Nov., 1884.

Annie S.,[8] born youngest child of Horatio and Annie L.[7] (Smith) Bigelow, married, October 28, 1884, at Boston, Thomas Nelson.

She died 1891, leaving one child — a daughter:

A .,[9] b. 1891.

Adeline,[7] born , second daughter of Albert[6] and Roxa (Chaddock) Smith, married Dr. Whelan, of the United States Navy. He died She resides at Washington, D. C.

Children of Adeline[7] (Smith) and Dr. Whelan, two unmarried daughters; and I think there were two sons, but whether living or not am unable to say.

Mary,[7] born October 21, 1795, fourth child of Albert[6] and Anne L. Eells Smith, married, Capt. David Whittier, son of Thomas W. and ( ) Whittier. Capt. Whittier was for many years a successful shipmaster, and engaged in mercantile business with his brother-in-law, "Capt." Joseph Smith,[6] at Belfast, Me., where they resided for a long time.

In Williamson's History of Belfast there are many records of their enterprise and interest in the advancement of the place which are worthy of record.

"The first stage-coach was brought here in 1825 by David Whittier and Joseph Smith;[6] and the advertisement of the period shows the increased travelling facilities, when one could leave Portland at 4 a. m. Sundays, Tuesdays and Fridays, arriving at Belfast by 10 a. m. on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Saturdays."

"The first livery-stable, distinct from the hotels, was opened by Capt. David Whittier and Joseph Smith[6] in 1822."

Capt. David Whittier died October 15, 1849; his wife, Mary[6] (Smith) Whittier, July 19, 1848.

Children of Capt. David and Mary[6] (Smith) Whittier:

i. Marianna,[7] b.
ii. Harriet,[7] b. unm., lives at Washington, D. C.
iii. Albert Smith,[7] b. 1819. He entered the navy, and when past-midshipman d. on board U. S. schooner *Grampus* at Sierra Leone, Africa, Jan. 24, 1841, aged 22.

Marianna,[7] born daughter of Capt. David and Mary[6] (Smith) Whittier, married Hon. James C. Madigan, of Houlton, Me. He died a few years ago. His widow still lives there, but I have been unable to get any record of the family.

Their children, so far as I can learn, are:

i. Albert.[8]
ii. Fannie.[8]
iii. Mary.[8]
iv. John.[8]
v. Winnifred.[8]
vi. Alice.[8]
vii. Harriet Isabella.[8]
viii. Josephine.[8]
ix. Anna.[8]

Anna,[8] daughter of James C. and Marianna[7] (Whittier) Madigan, married, June 27, 1894, Henry V. Cunningham, a lawyer of Boston, where they reside.

SAMUEL SALMOND AND WIFE.

ELIZABETH,[6] born March 15, 1801, seventh child of Albert[5] and Anne Lenthal (Eells) Smith, married Samuel Salmond (born August 2, 1788) July 26, 1826, son of Robert and Mary (Baldwin) Salmond. Mr. Salmond was a man universally beloved and respected. Coming as he did of a good old Scotch family, honesty and integrity were his by inheritance; united to these qualities were fine business talents and good executive ability. His success and prosperity were marked, and well did he use his increase; and many to this day think gratefully of his acts of kindness, particularly to children and young people. He died at Hanover May 25, 1859, beloved and esteemed by all. Mrs. Salmond died January 4, 1891, at Hanover, nearly ninety years old. She was a woman of remarkable strength of character, and till within a few years of her death very erect of figure, walking with all the spring and elasticity of a young girl. Her memory was excellent, and her reminiscences of youth full of interesting details. Why cannot we of a younger generation take notes when listening to the delightful recitals of our elders, and thus preserve much that should go into history? Mrs. Salmond, out of her kindly heart and generous means, was always aiding someone in need, whether of her own family or otherwise; and, possessing to a large degree the hospitality for which all branches of the family have been noted, many

found entertainment under her roof. Her death was as quiet and peaceful as her life.

Children of Samuel and Elizabeth[6] (Smith) Salmond:

i. Robert,[7] b. April, 1827, d. Oct. 18, 1845. He was a youth of great promise.
ii. Mary,[7] b. Dec. 1832.
iii. Eliza S.,[7] b. May 13, 1844.
iv. Samuel,[7] d. Aug. 14, 185 , aged 11 weeks.

Mary[7] (born December, 1832), eldest daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth[6] (Smith) Salmond, married Edmund Q. Sylvester (born April 29, 1827), son of Michael and Martha (Reed) Sylvester. Mary[7] died July 31, 1864. He afterwards married, February 6, 1867, Eliza S.[7] Salmond, sister of his first wife. They reside in Hanover, in a house built on the site of the "Old Stockbridge" house. Mr. Sylvester and two of his sons carry on the tack business formerly belonging to Mr. Salmond.

Children of Edmund Q. and Mary[7] (Salmond) Sylvester:

i. Eliza Salmond,[8] b. April 5, 1861.
ii. Samuel Salmond,[8] b. September 13, 1862.
iii. Mary,[8] b. July 24, 1864, d. Sept. 8, 1865.

Children of Edmund Q. and Eliza S.[7] (Salmond) Sylvester:

i. Edmund Quincy,[8] b. 1867, d. 1868.
ii. Edmund Quincy,[8] b. July 11, 1869.
iii. Joseph Smith,[8] b. Nov. 5, 1870.
iv. Albert Lenthal,[8] b. Nov. 30, 1872.
v. Francis Baldwin,[8] b. April 25, 1878.

Eliza Salmond,[8] eldest daughter (b. April 5, 1861) of Mary[7] (Salmond) and Edmund Q. Sylvester, married, June 8, 1893, Rev. Frank Somerville Harriden, b.
son of Timothy A. and Caroline Harriden.

Mr. Harriden is rector of St. Andrew's Church, Hanover,

and they reside in the beautiful old homestead of the Salmond's built by the father of Mrs. Salmond.[6] In the front hall are fine old portraits of Capt. Albert[5] and his wife, Annie Lenthal (Eells) Smith.

Sarah Barker Smith,[6] born January 7, 1808, youngest child of Albert and Annie L. (Eells) Smith,[5] married, March 11, 1827, Joseph Eells, born April 7, 1807, son of Robert and Ruth (Copeland) Eells, of Hanover. He built the house now occupied by Thomas Turner, Esq., at Hanover; but removed to the West, where he died at Gallatin, Missouri, March 6, 1877. Sarah B. (Smith)[6] Eells died March 3, 1889. Their large family is scattered all over the United States.

Children of Joseph and Sarah B. (Smith[6]) Eells:

i. Sarah Bass[7] Eells, b. Aug. 1, 1828, m. a Sawyer, and lives at Greenville, O. They have two sons, both married, one of whom has a son.

ii. Ruth[7] Eells, b. Nov. 5, 1829, m. — Irving, and has four children.

iii. Albert Smith[7] Eells, b. Jan. 26, 1831, d. July 4, 1853.

iv. Thomas Dunnell[7] Eells, b. Nov. 25, 1832, d. April 19, 1866; left three children.

v. Joseph Albert[7] Eells, b. March 14, 1834, d. Sept. 29, 1834.

vi. Annie Lenthall[7] Eells, b. July 12, 1835, m. — Van Ness; has nine children, and resides in Florida.

vii. Priscilla Barker[7] Eells, b. Sept. 30, 1836, m. — Bartholomew; has seven children.

viii. Lucinda, Bass[7] Ells, b. Nov. 25, 1837, m. — Blacock; four children.

ix. Elizabeth Brooks[7] Eells, b. Oct. 22, 1838, m. R. G. Sawyer. They have four children, and reside in Jamestown, Missouri.

x. Abby Ann[7] Eells, b. Oct. 10, 1840, d. April 10, 1842.

xi. Dorcas[7] Eells, b. Nov. 10, 1841, m. — Hasson; has seven children.

The Hon. Sir Albert James Smith.

xii. Joseph[7] Eells, b. March 6, 1844, d. Jan. 10, 1886.
xiii. Adaline Marsh[7] Eells, b. Jan, 26, 1847, m. — Femling; has three children.
xiv. Ellen A.[7] Eells, b. Jan. 25, 1848, d. April 10, 1853.
xv. Samuel Salmond[7] Eells, b. Jan. 12, 1849, d. Aug. 12, 1849.

Bowen Smith,[5] born August 27, 1764, third child of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, removed to New Brunswick. I have not been able to find anything of his career in the Provinces, or to whom he was married; but one son, Sir Albert James Smith,[6] has visited his cousins in Massachusetts. The following sketch of him is taken from "Dent's Canadian Portrait Gallery," published at Toronto in 1880:

SIR ALBERT SMITH.

Sir Albert James Smith,[6] one of the most eminent lawyers in the Maritime Provinces, was born in the valley of Shediac, county of Westmoreland, in the year 1824.

He was admitted to the bar of New Brunswick in 1847, and settled down to the practice of his profession. He was successful with juries, and gained a large practice; but soon entered public life. He soon was elected to the local Assembly from Westmoreland. Mr. Smith became a Queen's Counsel, and became Attorney-General of New Brunswick, a position which he held for one year, and then resigned.

He was sent twice to England and once to Washington on public business. He was offered the chief-justiceship of New Brunswick, but refused the position.

For many years Mr. Smith sat in the Dominion House of Commons as representative from New Brunswick, and was returned for the fourteenth time consecutively.

He entered the Cabinet of Sir Morrel Mackenzie in 1874 as Minister of Marine Affairs, and continued at the head of this department for five years. He was a very efficient minister, much esteemed by his colleagues. His affability of manner and readiness as a speaker made him very popular with rivals as well as friends.

In 1873 Mr. Smith was offered the dignified position of Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, but thought proper to decline that high honor.

Mr. Smith represented the Dominion Government before the arbitration of the Fisheries Commission which sat at Halifax from the 15th of June to the 23rd of November, 1877.

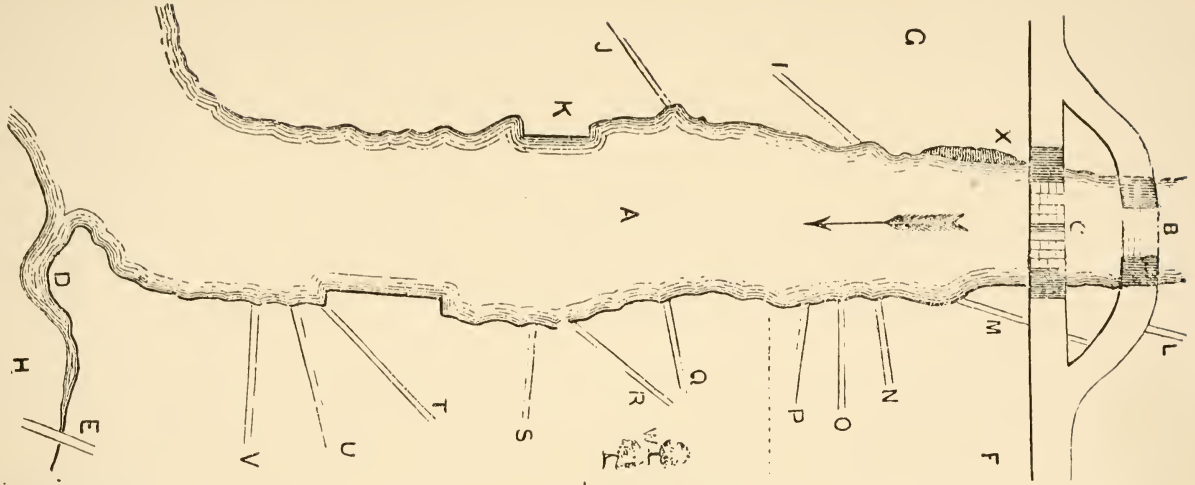
The arbitration resulted in an award of five and a half million dollars, to be paid by the United States Government to Great Britain as a compensation for the use of the fisheries for a period of twelve years, six of which had then expired.

In consideration of his eminent services on this occasion, Mr. Smith was, on the 25th of May, 1878, created a Knight Commander of the Order of St. Michael and St. George, and was named—

"The Hon. Sir Albert James Smith."

He very much resembled his cousin, Hon. Albert Smith, and was a tall, large, fine-looking man. He married late in life, but I have been unable to obtain any record of the family. The following was cut from a New Brunswick paper of the Summer of 1892:

Mr. John W. Y. Smith, of Dorchester, son of the late Sir Albert Smith, and Miss Cornelia de Lancy Robinson, daughter of the late Maj. W. B. Robinson, were wedded at Trinity Church at 5 o'clock last Wednesday. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Robinson, while Mr. William Starr lent his aid to the groom. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Canon Brigstocke, assisted by Rev. Dean Campbell, rector of Dorchester. After the ceremony the wedding party repaired to the home of the bride, where a few immediate friends had assembled. Later, by the 10.30 train, Mr. and Mrs. Smith left for Dorchester. They will reside in Moncton. Some of the presents were exceedingly handsome. The groom's present to the bride was a gold ring set with opals and diamonds. To the bridesmaid he presented a beautiful cable-chain bracelet. Quite a party of young people gathered at the station to start Mr. and Mrs. Smith off on the journey of life.



A. North River.
B. Barstow's Bridge, 1656
C. New Bridge, 1829.
D. Third Herring Brook.
E. Rainbow Bridge.
F. Hanover.
G. Pembroke.
H. Scituate.
I and J. Turner's Yards.
K. Turner's Wharf.
L. James Barstow's Yard, about 1790.
M. Barstow's Yard, 1660—afterwards Sylvester's and Sampson's.
Turner Palmer Magoons 1665 to 1842

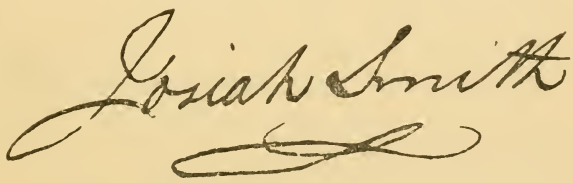
N. Clark's Yard.
O. Perry's Yard.
P. Smith's Yard.
Q and R. Yard of Thomas Barstow and Robert L. Eels, afterwards occupied by J. B. and Elijah Barstow. 1755 to 1817
S. Isaac Perry's Yard.
T. Col. Jno. Bailey's Yard—afterwards Smith's. afterwards Barstows
U. Kingman's Yard.
V. Wing's Yard.
W. White Oaks at Barstow's Yard.
X. Rocky Reach.

Plan of River showing location of the Smith Ship Yard.

FAMILY OF JOSIAH,[5] SON OF JOSIAH.[4]

JOSIAH,[5] born March 2, 1767, son of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married, first, Nabby Eells, March 13, 1794, daughter of Capt. Robert L. and Ruth Copeland Eells. She died August 3, 1812. He married, second, Jane Smith, daughter of Jeremiah and
Smith. She died 1850.

Josiah, in company with his brothers, Albert,[5] Thomas[5] and Miller,[5] built vessels on the banks of North River, near the bridge, at Hanover. L. Vernon Briggs gives an extended account of this in his book "History of Shipbuilding on North River." Josiah was an enterprising business man, and his descendants were and are worthy of the stock from whence they sprung. Josiah built the house afterwards owned by Benjamin Pratt, on Elm Street, Hanover, near Curtis Crossing. He died March, 1842. We here give his autograph:



Children of Josiah[5] and Nabby (Eells) Smith:

i. Nabby E ,[6] b. Aug. 26, 1795.
ii. Lucy W.,[6] b. Nov. 12, 1796.
iii. Ruth Copeland,[6] b. Jan. 2, 1798, d. unm. 1874.

iv. Elizabeth B.,[6] b. May 20, 1799.
v. Mary Lenthal,[6] b. Oct. 26, 1801.
vi. Josiah Miller,[6] b. Feb. 12, 1803.

Nabby Eells,[6] first child, born August 26, 1795, of Josiah[5] and Nabby (Eells) Smith, married, August, 1840, Theodore Whitney, son of and Whitney, of Niagara, N. Y. He died November 30, 1850, and she died May 8, 1875, leaving no children. She was the second wife, he having children by the first.

Lucy W.,[6] second child (born November 12, 1796) of Josiah[5] and Nabby Eells Smith, married 1819, William L. Loring, M. D., born in Duxbury, June 5, 1796, graduated Harvard College Medical Department 1820, son of William and Judith (Little) Loring, and a lineal descendant on his father's side from John Alden and Priscilla "Molline." He practiced medicine at Springfield, but, health failing, he died at the old Loring homestead at West Duxbury, July, 1841. His wife, a most estimable and charming woman, whom it was a pleasure to have remembered, died with her daughter in Georgia, May, 1860.

Children of William L. and Lucy W.[6] (Smith) Loring:

i. Lucy Williams,[7] b. April 29, 1820.
ii. Benjamin Williams,[7] b. Oct. 14, 1821.
iii. Maria Kittridge,[7] b. Feb. 23, 1823.
iv. Mary Lenthal,[7] b. 1825, d. aged 11 months.
v. Bailey Hall,[7] b. Dec. 12, 1827. Went to California, where he was Captain in the Home Guard during the war, and d. unm. at Sierra, Cal., Feb. 14, 1874.
vi. Eliza,[7] b. Aug. 5, 1832.
vii. Sophia Bradford,[7] b. April 14, 1836.

The first three children were born at West Duxbury, the last three at Springfield, Mass.

Lucy Williams[7] (born April 29, 1820), first child of Dr. William L. and Lucy W.[6] (Smith) Loring, was married at

St. Andrew's Church, Hanover, August 17, 1852, to Rev. Samuel Crothers Logan, of Hanover, Ind., born December 21, 1823, son of George and Susanna (Logan) Logan. Dr. Logan's parents originally resided in Kentucky. Dr. Logan is a Presbyterian, a graduate of Princeton Theological Seminary. He has been settled at Constantine, Mich.; in Cincinnati, Ohio, and Valparaiso, Ind. He also lived at one time in Pittsburg, Pa., as secretary of the Church's committee on freedmen. For the past twenty-five years he has been pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Scranton, Pa. His long pastorate speaks for his fitness for his position, in which his wife is, indeed, his helpmeet always.

Children of Lucy W.[7] (Loring) and Dr. Samuel Crothers Logan:

i. Harry Van Nuys,[8] b. May 21, 1853.
ii. Arthur Coffin,[8] b. Oct., 1854.
iii. Lillie Loring.[8] b.

Harry Van Nuys,[8] eldest child of Dr. Samuel Crothers and Lucy W.[7] (Loring) Logan, married Mary M. Olmstead, of Scranton, in 1881. She is daughter of and ( ) Olmstead. He is a physician, and graduated at Lafayette College, at Easton, Pa., in 1876. Resides at Scranton.

Children of Harry Van Nuys[8] and Mary M. (Olmstead) Logan:

i. May Whitney,[9] b.
ii. Harry Arthur,[9] b.
iii. Lucy Loring,[9] b.
iv. Richard Whitney,[9] b. March 27, 1894.

Arthur Coffin Logan,[8] born October, 1854, second son of Dr. Samuel C. and Lucy W. (Loring) Logan, married at St. Louis, December 4, 1893, Helen Starr Case. Residence, Scranton, Pa. They have one child—a daughter:

Alice Alden,[9] b. Oct. 21, 1894.

Lillie Loring[8] Logan, daughter of Dr. Samuel Crothers and Lucy W.[7] (Loring) Logan, married, in 1883, Judge Henry A. Knapp, of Scranton, where they reside. They have one child:

Alice Alden[9] Knapp.

Benjamin Williams[7] Loring, born October 14, 1821, eldest son of Dr. William L. and Lucy W.[6] (Smith) Loring, was in the United States Navy during our late Civil War, and later in the Revenue Marine Service. Now on the retired list, and resides at Oswego, N. Y. He married, 1866, Nellie Cahoun (born) daughter of of Morrisiana, N. Y. They have had five children, three of whom are living:

i. Benjamin Williams,[8] b. May 10, 1867.
ii. John Alden,[8] b. March 6, 1869.
iii. Nano Jennie Gladden,[8] b. April 17, 1879.

Maria Kittredge Loring,[7] born February 23, 1823, second daughter of Dr. William L. and Lucy W.[6] (Smith) Loring, married at Hanover, 1850, to James Carswell, a Georgia planter. He died December, 1885. She resides at Bartow, Ga.

Children of James and Maria K.[7] (Loring) Carswell:

Lucy,[8] b. 1851, d. 1878.
William,[8] b. 1852, d. 1878.
Lillie,[8] b.
Mary,[8] b.

Lillie[8] married a merchant; Mary[8] married a physician.

Eliza,[7] born August 5, 1832, sixth child of Dr. William L. and Lucy W.[6] (Smith) Loring, married, January 23, 1873, Rev. Hervey Logan Vannuys, of Goshen, Ind. No children living.

Sophia,[7] born April 14, 1836, seventh child of Dr. William

L. and Lucy W.[6] (Smith) Loring, spent over two years of her life in Beirout, Syria, where she taught in a young ladies' seminary. She married, September 24, 1885, Rev. William M. Taylor, D. D.

Elizabeth Bowen Smith,[6] born May 20, 1799, fourth child of Josiah[5] and Nabby (Eells) Smith, married June 6, 1822, Ambrose Packard, born February 3, 1794, son of Jonathan and Anna (Little) Packard, of Bridgewater.

Ambrose Packard was born in North Bridgewater, Mass., on the 13th of February, 1794. He was the son of Jonathan Packard, of North Bridgewater, and his wife, Anna (Little), of Pembroke, and was a descendant of Samuel Packard, who came from England in 1638, and settled, first in Hingham, and later went to Bridgewater. In 1794 his father moved to Western Massachusetts (Pelham), where he spent his first years and received his early education. When six years old he was sent to live with his mother's brother, on condition that he was to remain with him till twenty-one and learn the carpenter and joiner's trade. But when eighteen years of age he arranged with his uncle to go into a machine-shop for the making of cotton machinery. In 1814 a draft was made to guard the coast against the attack of troops from British warships lying off the shore. Ambrose Packard was one of fourteen Packards in a total company of ninety-four, under command of Capt. Nehemiah Lincoln, in the First Regiment of the Third Brigade, Fifth Division, stationed at Plymouth, in command of Lieut.-Col. Caleb Howard. This company was detailed for minuteman service; but though for several months called out every day for inspection and drill, never had to face the enemy.

Not long after this the shop failed and closed its doors owing several months' wages. Ambrose Packard received

seventeen dollars for sixteen months' work, and went to Boston. He remained here a few months, and was then for seven years in the United States Armory at Springfield. He then moved to Enfield, married Elizabeth Bowen Smith, of Hanover, and went into business for himself manufacturing guns. He kept a hotel there for a time; but failing to make it a success, run on temperance principles, he gave it up. For some time he was interested in the stage lines of the neighboring country, but sold out about 1833 and went West, settling first at Buffalo and then at Niagara Falls, where he was a successful farmer. He was elder in the Presbyterian Church there for twenty-five years, and died in the eighty-third year of his age.

Children of Ambrose and Elizabeth Bowen[6] (Smith) Packard:

i. Elizabeth Smith,[7] b. at Enfield, Mass., Jan. 12, 1824, d. unm. at Niagara, N. Y., March 2, 1858.
ii. Ambrose.[7] b. at Enfield, Feb. 13, 1826.
iii. Henry Kirke,[7] b. at Enfield, May 2, 1828, d. Jan. 27, 1831.
iv. Kirke White.[7] b. at Enfield, Feb. 3, 1831.
v. Josiah Smith,[7] b. at Enfield, Jan. 22, 1834.
vi. Rhoda Bryant.[7] b. at Niagara, N. Y., March 26, 1838.
vii. Ralph Gooding,[7] b. Oct. 26, 1840.

Ambrose Packard,[7] born February 13, 1826, second child of Ambrose and Elizabeth Bowen[6] (Smith) Packard, married, December 20, 1866, Gertrude M. Andrews, of Niagara. They resided at Niagara. He died January 18, 1870. They had one child:

Gertrude Ruth Packard,[8] b. August, 1868.

Kirke White[7] Packard, born February 3, 1831, fourth child of Ambrose and Elizabeth Bowen[6] (Smith) Packard, married, November 21, 1856, Frances A. Jones. He was a

physician, a graduate of the University of New York. After a short practice he died in Kansas, February 6, 1859. His wife survived him only a short time.

Josiah Smith[7] Packard, born June 22, 1834, fifth child of Ambrose and Elizabeth Bowen[6] (Smith) Packard, married, October 24, 1865, Margaret Elizabeth Woodruff, daughter of William Henry and Mary (Secord) Woodruff, of St. David, Ont. He moved from Niagara Falls in April, 1876, to Jamaica Plain, Mass., and from there in 1880 to Providence, R. I. In August, 1889, he removed to Bayonne, N. J., where he now resides.

Children of Josiah[7] and Margaret Elizabeth (Woodruff) Packard:

i. Elizabeth Smith,[8] b. Sept. 30, 1866, at Niagara.
ii. Mary Secord,[8] b. April 19, 1868, " "
iii. Ambrose,[8] b. March 2, 1870, " "
iv. Josiah Woodruff,[8] b. June 11, 1872, " " d. Nov. 1889, at Bayonne, N. J.
v. Rhoda Grace,[8] b. July 22, 1874, at Niagara.
vi. William Philip,[8] b. July 31, 1877, at Jamaica Plain, and d. there Oct. 22, 1877.
vii. Sarah DeVeaux,[8] b. Feb. 2, 1880, at Jamaica Plain.
viii. Kirke White,[8] b. Aug. 26, 1885, at Providence, R. I.

Rhoda Bryant[7] Packard, born March 26, 1838, sixth child of Ambrose and Elizabeth Bowen[6] (Smith) Packard, married, at Niagara, Dr. Loran Laurence Palmer, of Grimsby, Ont., September 3, 1871. They resided for a time at Thorold, Ont., but now live at Toronto, Ont. They have had one child, Ambrose Packard[8] Palmer, born October 20, 1872. He died September 13, 1873.

Ralph Gooding Packard,[7] born October 26, 1840, youngest child of Elizabeth Bowen[6] (Smith) and Ambrose Packard, married, March 16, 1869, at Brooklyn, N. Y., Harriet Louise Parker, of Morristown, N. Y. He is a civil

engineer, a graduate of Troy Polytechnic Institute. Resides at Brooklyn.

Children of Ralph Gooding[7] and Harriet Louise (Parker) Packard:

i. Lavinia Sweezy,[8] b. Dec. 16, 1870.
ii. Louise Parker,[8] b. Oct. 16, 1872, d. Dec. 25, 1880.
iii. Ida Rhoda,[8] b. April 27, 1874, d. Jan. 5, 1881.
iv. Ralph Gooding,[8] b. Oct. 19, 1875.

Mary Lenthal Smith,[6] born October 26, 1801, fifth child of Josiah and Nabby L. (Eells) Smith,[5] married at Enfield, Mass., April, 1833, Edward Eells Nash, born September 2, 1810, son of Edward and Sarah (Stetson) Eells. Edward Eells Nash had his name changed to Nash ———. In November, 1837, they went to Missouri, from there to Arkansas. He died at Van Buren, Ark., January 1, 1848. His wife died at Sulphur Springs, Ark., July 31, 1840. Their only child, Josiah Edward[7] Nash, was born August 20, 1838. After his father's death his home was with his aunt, Mrs. N. E. Whitney, at Niagara Falls. In September, 1862, he enlisted in one of the New York Artillery regiments for three years; but in July, 1864, was wounded at Petersburg (?) in his left arm, which was amputated, and he died in a few weeks.

Josiah Miller Smith,[6] born February 12, 1803, married, first, Frances Waterman, daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Cushing) Waterman, and, second, Widow Charlotte Bailey, sister of his first wife. There were no children by either marriage. He died March 26, 1883; his widow, Mrs. Charlotte (Waterman) Bailey, November 8, 1890.

Elizabeth Smith,[5] sixth child, born March 9, 1771, of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married,
1795, Charles Briggs, son of William and Elizabeth (Copeland) Briggs. They resided near her father in Pembroke. She died November 16, 1798. He died

View on North River.

Children of Charles and Elizabeth[5] (Smith) Briggs:

i. Josiah,[6] b. Nov. 14, 1795.
ii. Ruth,[6] b. July 14, 1797.

Josiah,[6] eldest child of Charles and Elizabeth (Smith) Briggs, went to the West, and for a time his sister had letters from him — the last one received from Kamschatka (?), Ill., when he was about to be married. Since then the family have lost sight of him or descendants.

Ruth,[6] born July 14, 1797, daughter of Charles and Elizabeth[5] (Smith) Briggs, married, October 23, 1822, Elias W. Pratt, son of (Whiting) Pratt, of Medway, and settled in South Scituate, now Norwell, near what is called "Church Hill." Mr. Pratt was at one time engaged in shipbuilding, under the firm of Copeland, Ford & Pratt.* Mrs. Pratt died October 24, 1835. Mr. Pratt afterwards married twice. By the second wife he had two children. He died August, 1880.

Children of Elias W. and Ruth (Briggs) Pratt:

i. Elizabeth Briggs,[7] b. Nov. 28, 1823.
ii. Abigail Wilder,[7] b. Aug. 2, 1826.
iii. Elias Edwards,[7] b. April 26, 1829.
iv. Emeline, A.,[7] b. Jan., 1831.
v. Charles Briggs,[7] b. d. April 12, 1833, aged 7 yrs. 7 m.
vi. William Briggs,[7] b. Dec. 3, 1834.

Elizabeth,[7] born November 28, 1823, daughter of Elias W. and Ruth[6] (Briggs) Pratt, married December 24, 1848, George W. Stetson, born February 6, 1816, of Scituate, son of Melzar and Clarissa (Stetson) Stetson. Lived in Medford. Had six children, five of whom died in childhood. Elizabeth (Pratt) Stetson, died September 20, 1889.

* See "History of Shipbuilding on North River," by L. Vernon Briggs.

Charles Briggs[8] Stetson, only surviving child of George W. and Elizabeth[7] (Pratt) Stetson, born
married, Elizabeth Barbour, born
daughter of of Holliston.
They live in Medford.

Children of Charles Briggs[8] and Elizabeth (Barbour) Stetson:

i. Emma Eugenie,[9] b.
ii. Stella Augusta,[9] b.
iii. Charles Briggs,[9] Jr., b.

Abigail Wilder[7] Pratt, born August 2, 1826, second child of Elias W.[6] and Ruth (Briggs) Pratt, married, June 5, 1851, Minot T. Gardner, born February 24, 1826, son of Amos Gardner, of Abington. They lived on Whiting Street, in Hanover. He died She died December, 1884. They had one son.

Justus Whiting Gardner,[8] born March 1, 1852, son of Minot T. and Abigail[7] (Pratt) Gardner, married, first, Annie Hathaway, of Taunton; had one child. Both died. Second, he married, Jennie Lucas, of Plymouth, daughter of

They have one child, Ethel,[9] born
They live in Racine, Wis.

Elias E. Pratt,[7] born April 26, 1829, third child of Elias W. and Ruth[6] (Briggs) Pratt, married, first, Melinda Hatch, of Marshfield, daughter of
—she died June, 1887—and, second, Sarah (Vinal) Pratt, the widow of his brother William.[7] They reside in New Haven, Ct.

Children of Elias E.[7] and Melinda (Hatch) Pratt:

i. Anna M.,[8] b.
ii. Eldon,[8] b. d. at 24 yrs.

iii. Elias E., Jr.,[8] b.
iv. Agnes M.,[8] b.
v. William Briggs,[8] b. d. young.

Anna M.[8] Pratt, daughter of Elias E.[7] and Melinda (Hatch) Pratt, married, George Upham, of Norwood, where they reside. They have one son, Willie.[9]

Elias E., Jr.,[8] born son of Elias E.[7] and Melinda (Hatch) Pratt, married Josie Morse, of Norwood. They reside in New Haven, Ct.

Agnes M.[8] Pratt, born fourth child of Elias E.[7] and Melinda (Hatch) Pratt, married Frank Everett, of Norwood, where they reside. No children.

Emeline A. Pratt,[7] born January, 1831, fourth child of Elias W. and Ruth[6] (Briggs) Pratt, married, first, November 1, 1850, Seth E. Bartlett, of Duxbury, who died March 18, 1850. She married, second, Loammi B. Sylvester, born March 18, 1832, son of Robert and Sarah (Burgess) Sylvester, of Hanover. He was killed in our late Civil War. She married, January 22, 1888, third, Henry S. Bates, born November, 1821, son of Joseph S. and Sarah (Barstow) Bates, of Hanover, where they now reside at the house built by his father.

Henry Foster Bartlett,[8] born 1851, son of Seth E. and Emeline A.[7] (Pratt) Bartlett, married, May 6, 1876, Annie Eatough, daughter of John and Euphemia Eatough, of Taunton. They reside in Montreal, Canada, and have two children:

i. John Eldridge,[9] b. Jan. 25, 1878.
ii. Sadie E.,[9] b. Aug. 24, 1880.

Sarah E.,[8] born May 27, 1859, only child of Loammi B. and Emeline A.[7] (Pratt) Sylvester, married, June 16, 1884,

William Stearns, of Wayland—where they reside—son of
They have
three children:

i. Francis Foster.[9]
ii. Robert Sylvester.[9]
iii. Emma Harrington,[9] b. Feb. 9, 1894.

William Briggs[7] Pratt, sixth child of Elias W. and Ruth (Briggs) Pratt, married Sarah Vinal, daughter of Seth Vinal, of Scituate. He died May, 1884. No children.

BARKER FAMILY.

RUTH B.,[5] seventh child (born April 12, 1773) of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married, October 20, 1796, John Barker, born July 24, 1773, son of Ebenezer and Priscilla (Loring) Barker. They resided in Salem and Pembroke. He died August 17, 1839; she died in Woburn.

Children of John[5] and Ruth B. (Smith) Barker:

i. Maria,[6] b. in Salem, Dec. 3, 1797, d. young.
ii. Ruth,[6] b. in Salem, July 16, 1797, d. unm., June 7, 1885.
iii. Mary Smith,[6] b. in Salem, Dec. 23, 1800.
iv. John Loring,[6] b. in Salem, 1800. d. young.
v. John,[6] b. in Salem, Jan. 31, 1804, d. unm. at sea.
vi. Sarah,[6] b. in Pembroke, Nov. 16, 1805, d. at Whitman, Dec. 28, 1891, unm.
vii. Elizabeth,[6] b. at Pembroke, March 8, 1807.
viii. William Bentley,[6] b. in Pembroke, Oct. 8, 1808.
ix. Judith Miller,[6] b. in Pembroke, July 26, 1810.
x. Joshua,[6] b. in Pembroke, Sept. 24, 1811, d. at New Orleans, unm.
xi. Isaiah Dunster,[6] b. at Pembroke, Nov. 26, 1812; went to sea and never heard of.
xii. Lydia Sprague,[6] b. in Canton, Nov. 9, 1814, d. in Charlestown, unm.
xiii. Jacob,[6] b. in Wrentham, Oct. 14, 1816.

Mary Smith,[6] born December 23, 1800, third child of John and Ruth B.[5] (Smith) Barker, married, June, 1827, Stephen Tillinghast Westcott, son of James and Mary (Down) Westcott. The following extract from "Stukeley Westcott and Some of His Descendants" will best tell the

character of Stephen Westcott, who was a "descendant in the seventh generation from the first Stuckley Westcott, the first named of the twelve grantees in the Initial Deed of 1638 of Roger Williams to his associates":

Stephen Tillinghast Westcott,[7] son of James,[6] was born at Providence, in the brick house still standing on North Main Street, and owned by his grandfather, Capt. James Westcott, in November, 1799, and died at Boston (West Roxbury), June 13, 1874. In business life he probably, for brevity sake, dropped the middle name his parents gave him, and was known as "Stephen Westcott." He was twice married—first, January 1, 1822, to Tryphena, daughter of Richard Everett, of Foxborough, Mass., (she died at Foxborough, February 22, 1823) ; and, second, he married Mary Smith Barker, who died at West Roxbury, September 29, 1860.

In early manhood Stephen removed, first to Foxborough, and later to Boston, where for many years, in connection with his son, Stephen Everett, he carried on the business of the manufacture and sale of calf-skin leather, producing an article of the highest grade of American manufacture. He was a quiet man, attached to his family and home, greatly enjoying the pleasures of domestic life. In his business relations he was active, industrious, prompt and proverbially upright. Possessing a sound judgment and a thorough knowledge of his business, his labors were rewarded with marked success."

He had one child by his first wife, Tryphena Everett.

Stephen Everett, b. Oct. 31, 1822, m. twice, and d. Feb. 7, 1892, leaving one daughter by his second wife—Edith, b. 1870.

Children of Stephen Tillinghast and Mary Smith[6] (Barker) Westcott:

i. Martha Tillinghast,[7] b. Aug. 20, 1829.
ii. Frank,[7] b. March 8, 1831, d. unm.
iii. Emma,[7] b. April 3, 1834.
iv. Maria,[7] b. April 12, 1836.
v. Harriet,[7] b. Sept. 5, 1839.

vi. Horace Augustus,[7] b. 1841, d. in infancy.
vii. Isabel B.,[7] b. Aug. 23, 1845, d. Sept. 15, 1863, unm.

Martha Tillinghast,[7] born August 20, 1829, eldest child of Mary S.[6] (Barker) and Stephen T. Westcott, married, January 6, 1848, Thomas W. Nickerson, son of Ebenezer Nickerson, of Boston. Mrs. Nickerson died August 16, 1868.

Children of Thomas W. and Martha T.[7] (Westcott) Nickerson:

i. Florence,[8] b. Aug. 1851, d. in infancy.
ii. Gertrude,[8] b. May 17, 1853.
iii. Archibald, Stuart,[8] } b. Jan. 12, 1857.
iv. Stephen Westcott,[8] }
v. Thomas W.,[8] b. June 25, 1858.
vi. Philip Tillinghast,[8] b. Sept. 17, 1862.

Emma,[7] born April 3, 1834, third child of Stephen T. and Mary S.[6] (Barker) Westcott, married, December 23, 1868, Jonathan Russell Bullock, of Bristol, R. I., son of Nathaniel and Ruth (Smith) Bullock. They have one child—

Emma Russell,[8] b. Sept. 25, 1869.

Maria,[7] fourth child of Mary S.[6] (Barker) and Stephen T. Westcott, born April 12, 1836, married, October 23, 1867, Jacob Henry Sleeper, of Boston, son of Jacob and Maria (Davis) Sleeper. Jacob Henry Sleeper died August, 1891.

Children of Jacob H. and Maria[7] (Westcott) Sleeper:

i. Jacob,[8] b. Dec. 23, 1869.
ii. Stephen Westcott,[8] b. Jan. 30, 1874.
iii. Henry Davis,[8] b. March 27, 1878.

Harriet,[7] fifth child, born Sept. 5, 1839, of Mary S.[6] (Barker) and Stephen Westcott, married, April 3, 1860, William Lawrie, son of Andrew, of Dumferline, Scotland, and Margaret (Burrill) Lawrie, of Glasgow, his wife.

Children of Harriet (Westcott) and William Lawrie:

i. Mary Westcott,[8] b. Oct. 31, 1861.
ii. Andrew Westcott,[8] b. Jan. 24, 1867.

Elizabeth,[6] born March 8, 1807, seventh child of John and Ruth B.[5] (Smith) Barker, married, in Boston, September 18, 1827, Edward Chessman Howe, born August 25, 1806, son of Asa and Ruth (Chessman) Howe. Ruth Chessman was sister to ——— Chessman, who married ——— Adams.

Edward Chessman Howe and his wife lived in South Abington, now Whitman, where he died July 2, 1855. Mrs. Howe is still living—1894—at the advanced age of eighty-seven, with mind bright and clear, and stored with incidents and anecdotes of her childhood. She is a delightful companion for old or young. She has had only one child, a daughter—Maria E.,[7] born in Boston, September 23, 1829; married in Bridgewater, June 3, 1856, John Cushman Bosworth, a direct descendant of "Elder" Cushman, born in Braintree, July 23, 1824, son of John Bosworth.

Children of John C. and Maria E. (Howe) Bosworth;

i. John Edward,[8] b. May 18, 1857.
ii. Elizabeth Barker,[8] b. Aug. 7, 1859.
iii. Nathan Cushman,[8] b. Aug. 27, 1864.

All have, and still, reside in Whitman, formerly South Abington.

William Bentley Barker,[6] born October 30, 1808, eighth child of John and Ruth B.[5] (Smith) Barker, married, April 24, 1836, Sarah Ann Noyes, born May 27, 1816, of Charlestown, daughter of Michel and Abigail Noyes. William Bentley Barker[6] died October 6, 1846. Sarah Ann (Noyes) Barker died March 28, 1851.

Children of William B.[6] and Sarah A. (Noyes) Barker:

i. Lydia A.,[7] b. May 17, 1837, d. Jan. 24, 1841.
ii. Joshua R.,[7] b. Nov. 27, 1838.
iii. Sarah A.,[7] b. Feb. 17, 1840.
iv. Maria E.,[7] b. Sept. 17, 1842, d. Dec. 20, 1845.
v. Charles T.,[7] b. Nov. 17, 1844, d. Nov. 11, 1845.

Joshua R. Barker,[7] born November 27, 1838, son of William B.[6] and Sarah A. (Noyes) Barker, married, Fidelia Howland, born daughter of Luther and Howland, of Norwell (formerly South Scituate). Fidelia (Howland) Barker died 1893.

Sarah Ann Barker,[7] born February 17, 1840, daughter of William B. and Sarah Ann (Noyes) Barker, married Isaiah Albert Rogers (born December 24, 1831, in Ipswich), January 6, 1859. Isaiah Albert Rogers died March 10, 1893, in Malden. Mrs. Rogers resides in Malden.

Children of Isaiah Albert and Sarah A.[7] (Barker) Rogers:

i. Henry Wade,[8] b. Nov. 10, 1862.
ii. Albert Barker,[8] b. June 7, 1866.

Henry Wade Rogers,[8] born November 10, 1862, son of Isaiah Albert and Sarah Ann (Barker) Rogers, married July 31, 1889, Louise Currier, born April 27, 1861, in East Boston.

Children of Henry Wade[8] and Louise (Currier) Rogers:

Clarette Louise,[9] b. May 26, 1891.

Judith M. Barker,[6] ninth child of John and Ruth B.[5] (Smith) Barker, married, December 14, 1837, at Foxboro, William Westcott, brother of Stephen, whom her sister Mary[5] married. Judith M. (Barker) Westcott died May 4, 1857. William Wescott died November 15, 1870.

Children of Judith M.[6] (Barker) and William Westcott:

i. Eugene,[7] b. Aug. 25, 1838.
ii. Henry,[7] b. July 1, 1840, d. Oct. 26, 1846.
iii. Agnes,[7] b. Aug. 27, 1842.
iv. William,[7] b. Aug. 24, 1844, d. Sept. 10.
v. Robert,[7] b. March 23, 1847.
vi. Laura Sprague,[7] b. Nov., 1850.

Eugene Westcott,[7] son of William and Judith M.[6] (Barker)

Westcott, married, October, 1870, Sarah Isabel Manning, daughter of Artemus and Betsey Manning. They have one daughter—

Isabel,[8] b. Sept. 6, 1872.

Agnes Westcott,[7] third child of William and Judith M.[6] (Barker) Westcott, married, October 8, 1885, Warren Johnson, son of Francis and Mehitable (Parker) Johnson. They reside in Winchester.

Jacob Barker,[6] b. October 14, 1816, youngest child of John and Ruth B.[5] (Smith) Barker, married Maria Louisa Upton, born in Salem, September 24, 1821, daughter of Eben and Sarah (Sanborn) Upton. The following notice appeared in the Boston *Journal* of November 30, 1893:

JACOB BARKER.

Jacob Barker,[6] who was struck by a train, November 20th, at North Street Crossing, Salem, died yesterday of his injuries. He was born in Pembroke, Mass., in 1816. He was a carpenter by trade, but had not worked at his trade for some years. He was a member of Tremont Lodge of Odd Fellows, of Boston, at one time, and withdrew to become a charter member of Maverick Lodge, of East Boston, of which lodge he later became Noble Grand. After going to Salem he joined Essex Lodge, of that city. Mr. Barker leaves a widow and one daughter.

Mr. Barker's widow still lives in Salem.

Daughter of Jacob[6] and Maria L. (Upton) Barker, Henrietta Hoyt Barker,[7] born in East Boston, May 2, 1845, married, February 22, 1867, George P. Farrington, Jr., son of George P. and Caroline A. (Dean) Farrington. Mr. Farrington was a druggist, and resided in Salem. He died October 8, 1876. His widow is still in Salem.

Children of George P. and Henrietta H.[7] (Barker) Farrington:

i. George Barker,[8] b. Aug. 4, 1868.
ii. Herbert King,[8] b. Sept. 27, 1873.
iii. Everett Stuart,[8] b. March 30, 1877.

FAMILY OF ELISHA,[5] SON OF JOSIAH.

ELISHA,[5] born June 21, 1779, tenth child of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married September 30, 1806, to Mary Butler (Bass), daughter of Moses B. and Margaret (Sprague) Bass.

Mr. Smith was highly educated, and held many important public offices, being High Sheriff of Plymouth County some years. His wife, a sister to Nathaniel Smith's wife, was most amiable and lovely, as those who remember her are pleased to testify. He died about 1840 in Boston. She died January 1, 1853.

Children of Elisha[5] and Mary Butler (Bass) Smith:

i. Mary Butler,[6] b. Sept. 24, 1807.
ii. Joseph Bass,[6] b. Jan. 3, 1810, d. or lost at sea.
iii. Margaret Sprague,[6] b. Jan. 2, 1812.
iv. Elizabeth Wimble,[6] b. Feb. 10, 1814.
v. Jane Reed,[6] b. July 23, 1816.
vi. Cordelia Miller,[6] b. Nov. 8, 1818.
vii. Sarah Anne Bass,[6] b. Feb. 7, 1821.

CUSHING FAMILY.

MARY BUTLER,[6] born September 24, 1807, first child of Elisha[5] and Mary Butler (Bass) Smith, married, June 12, 1836, at Columbus, Ohio, Milton B. Cushing, son of

Mrs. Cushing[6] was a woman of great strength of character, as her sons' remarkable careers show; for, left a widow when her children were all small, they received their early training wholly from her, and nobly have their daring and bravery attested to her worth. The early days of her widowhood were spent at Fredonia, New York; and from there her boys went to West Point and Annapolis for that education which fitted them for lives which ended so bravely. In speaking of the death of Commander Cushing, in 1874, a daily paper says:

It brings into relief a womanly figure of heroic mould. Three sons of hers, each a prodigy of valor, went forth to battle. They were mere boys, and she a widow. The grave has closed over the last and most conspicuous of the trio, after six several commendations from the Government of his country for meritorious acts which placed him beyond the reach of envy. We now learn what manner of woman was his mother. It accounts for the whole. We look no further. Widows in the privacy of their households dedicating their boys to the service of their country do not use words thoughtlessly. Words which mean to them gray hairs and a solitary age, and hearts wrung beyond human help, are weighed before they are uttered. "My sons," said the mother of the Cushings, looking the alternative plainly in the face and rightly estimating the issue, "My sons, death, but no dishonor!" That

Mary Butler (Smith) Cushing, mother of the brave Cushing boys.

tell us all. Those boys have made their choice. They tempted Death wherever they met him, and fell, one by one, in so unequal a contest. They know that only rest which a soldier enjoys without dishonor; and, while their country weeps, we seek to know their ancestry no further, knowing that they had a mother.

After the marriage of her only daughter Mrs. Cushing came to Boston, her early home, much endeared to her, and was thus enabled to be near her sisters; but after her daughter's second marriage she removed to St. Joseph, Mo. Her great desire was that she might die in Boston, and her bones might at last repose with those of her ancestors; but it was not to be. She died at St. Joseph,
1891, aged eighty-four years.

Children of Milton Buckingham and Mary Butler[6] (Smith) Cushing:

i. Milton Buckingham,[7] b.
ii. Howard,[7]
iii. Alonzo Hereford,[7] b. in Wisconsin, Jan. 19, 1841.
iv. William B.,[7] b. Nov. 4, 1842.
v. Mary Isabel,[7] b.

Milton,[7] eldest child of Milton B. and Mary Butler[6] (Smith) Cushing, married, in Buffalo, N. Y., December 28, 1868, Ellen Grosvenor. He held the position of paymaster in the Navy, and was stationed at Washington; but, his health failing, he removed to Buffalo, N. Y., the home of his wife, where he died, 1887.

Howard[7] Cushing, born second child of Milton B. and Mary B.[6] (Smith) Cushing, like his brothers, met death with the utmost bravery, after our late Civil War, in subduing the hostile tribes of Indians in Arizona. The news telegraphed to the Associated Press, May 14, 1871, was that Lieut. Cushing[7] and one soldier were killed.

The following extracts from a letter written by Hon. Sylvester Maury to the New York *Herald*, of that date, will tell the story:

On the 5th inst. Lieut. H. B. Cushing,[7] with twenty men of the Third Cavalry, were routed by Cachies, a noted Apache chief, with 150 warriors, at Whitestone Mountain, southeast of the Tucson. Cushing[7] and one soldier were killed; the remainder were compelled to retreat to Camp Crittenden. Capts. Lanwood and Moore, with forty men each, gave pursuit to the savages, who are committing numerous murders. This all-powerful and beneficent Government sends a young man like my dead friend Cushing[7]—poor dear fellow!—a man the army could not afford to lose—with twenty men, to fight the bravest, wiliest Indian chief on the continent—Cachies—with 150 warriors, intrenched in a mountain-range, every fort of which is as familiar to the Apaches as your own doorstep is to you. It is not simply the killing of an officer. It is an officer's duty and expectation every time he goes out to be killed; for in Arizona the troops always fight at a disadvantage in numbers and position.

I spent a night in the field with Cushing[7] a few months ago, and he was in great hopes and determination of capturing Cachies and his band; and he would have done so had he been properly supported. But no; Cachies, who has been on the warpath fourteen years, who numbers his white slain by hundreds, and counts his destruction of property by millions, sought the protection of Maj. ———, United States Army; said "he was tired, wanted to sleep, and to live on the reservation." Maj. ——— then threw over him the ægis of the United States. Gen. ——— opposed it. The War Department records will show this atrocious fact, against which I protested in person and in writing. Now we have the result. There is not a hostile tribe in Arizona or New Mexico that will not celebrate the killing of Cushing[7] as a great triumph. He was a "*beau sabreur*," an unrelenting fighter; and although the Indians have "got him" at last, and sent before him a long procession of them to that "undiscovered country."

To his brother "Albermarle," of the navy, and his other relatives, it will be consoling to know he has left behind him in Arizona a name that will not die in this generation.

Thus perished in his youth a brave man.

Alonzo H.,[7] third child of Milton B. and Mary B.[6] (Smith) Cushing, born January 19, 1841, and died July 3, 1863, unmarried.

No words of mine could add to the short but brilliant record of this brave young officer, as given in the following account written for one of the local papers published at Fredonia, N. Y.:

THE LATE CAPT. ALONZO H. CUSHING.

It is ordained for all men once to die, but for few to leave for the emulation of posterity such a lustrous record as the subject of this biographical sketch.

Capt. A. H. Cushing, of this village, who fell at the late battle of Gettysburg, entered the Military Academy at West Point in the month of June, 1857, and graduated with distinguished honors in 1861, on the 28th of June, from which date he was commissioned a first lieutenant of artillery, for which branch of the service he early manifested a marked preference. He was the first of his class ordered into the field, and was assigned the duty of instructing volunteer regiments preparatory to the first advance upon Manassas, in which movement he commanded a section of Green's regular battery. At the close of the disastrous battle of Bull Run this battery and another took a position on Centerville Heights, where, in absence of orders, the devoted band of officers solemnly resolved to check the advance of the enemy or die at that post. A large body of rebel cavalry debouched from the woods near this position; but, being met by a shower of canister, hastily retreated, conveying the impression that the entire Union army had intrenched on the heights, and preventing the pursuit of our panic-stricken forces. Soon after Gen. McDowell personally ordered Green's battery to follow the line of retreat as a rear-guard. Notwithstanding his men and horses had been for twenty-six hours without food or rest, upon reaching Arlington Heights Lieut. Cushing was ordered to proceed with two regiments of infantry and his section of artillery on a reconnaissance towards Fairfax Court House, establishing the fact that the rebels had failed to comprehend or were unable to improve the advantages they had gained.

When Gen. McClellan assumed command of and reorganized

the Army of the Potomac, Lieut. Cushing accepted the appointment of Chief of Ordnance on the staff of Gen. Sumner, with the rank of captain. He remained on the staff of that brave General during the Peninsular campaign, participating in every engagement, and was, for distinguished gallantry, recommended by Gens. Sumner and McClellan for two brevets. At Harrison's Landing he was, at his own request, relieved from staff duty and placed in command of a battery, which he retained until after the battle of Antietam, where his conduct elicited the especial commendation of his commanding General, who recommended him for a third brevet. The War Department now saw fit to transfer him from the artillery to the Topographical Engineer Corps, and his first duty in this new position was the important one of making an official map of the battle-field of Antietam. He continued with the Topographical Engineers, doing arduous duty in the front, until after Gen. Burnside's attack upon Fredericksburg, where Capt. Cushing's skill and courage were so striking as to receive the precedence of praise in Gen. Couch's official report over all other officers in his corps. Soon after that battle Capt. Cushing applied to be restored to his favorite corps, the artillery, which, though nominally a lower grade in the service, opened to him a wider field for active duty. He was assigned to the command of Battery A of the Fourth Regiment of the United States Artillery, which he soon brought to a state of great discipline and efficiency. In the battle of Chancellorsville Cushing's battery rendered good service, protecting the re-crossing of our army, and was the last to leave the south side of the Rappahannock.

When the movements of Lee's army called our forces into Pennsylvania the command of Capt. Cushing was included in the Second Army Corps, under the gallant Hancock; and in the decisive battle of Friday, July 3rd, that corps sustained the brunt of the fight. In the most exposed position of that bloody field, just on the left of Cemetery Hill, was posted Battery A, Fourth United States Artillery. There was not a tree or bush to mask the position. Guns, men and horses stood out in bold relief against the sky, a target for the enemy; but that position *must* be held at *any sacrifice*, and one was chosen for the post who in thirteen pitched battles had never flinched under the fire of the enemy or failed to do his whole duty. When Lee concentrated the fire of 150 pieces of artillery upon the centre, Cushing's bat-

tery, in consequence of its exposed position, received the bulk of the fire. How the shock was met is a matter that history will proudly record. The air was filled with shot and shell and bullets; the roar of artillery rolled from hill to hill; the echo of each discharge brought back the opposing shot. Men died; horses fell to the ground in harness, sending their death-shrieks across the plain, while exploding limbers and dismantled guns added to the scene of wreck and destruction. A fragment of shell struck Capt. Cushing in the groin, inflicting a serious wound. His arm was shattered, and again his brother-officers begged him to retire; but he bound his handkerchief around the wound, and calmly but sternly refused to desert the post of honor. Now came a lull in the storm. The rebel artillery ceased its fire, and from the woods to the westward came a dark column of men who moved swiftly to the charge. Another column followed, and then another, rushing down the slope and over the plain, determined to pierce our centre, and to send the army of the Union routed and flying from the field. At this time Cushing's battery was a wreck. Five out of the six guns were dismounted. The most of his men lay dead around him, while destroyed horses and shattered limbers and caissons covered the ground. And now a hailstorm of bullets swept fiercely across the field from the charging ranks, answered by the grape and canister that mowed the rebels down in swaths. Their decimated columns closed up again and again, moving forward with yells and shouts as though invincible and careless of destruction, pressing right up to the last piece of that devoted battery. But one man remained beside it, mangled and weak, and his capture seemed certain; but the same spirit that animated Capt. Cushing through all that bloody fray refused to be vanquished then. The last charge of canister met the advancing foe full in their faces, and rolled them back, broken and bleeding, behind the old stone wall. At the same moment a bullet pierced Capt. Cushing's brain, and he fell victorious in death—the last man at the last gun! That momentary check proved the turning-point of the day, for it enabled our infantry to charge and sweep the proud legions of Longstreet and the old Stonewall veterans from the field.

A noble man and a brave soldier has fallen. A sublime death has given to the world another glorious example of patriotic devo-

tion to country and to duty. May the sacrifice not be in vain! Pray God that other hearts may burn with the same sacred fire, and other lives be offered as freely to shield the exposed bosom of our beloved country.

Those who knew him may well say, in the language of Bayard Taylor:

Go soldier, to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing;
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.

OUR MARTYRED DEAD.

On the death of Capt. Alonzo H. Cushing, who fell at the late Battle of Gettysburg, nobly fighting—"the last man at the last gun."

"Captain, you are wounded."
"Yes, but no matter for that:
A little water, sergeant—
Bring it in your hat;
One must not be dainty,
Black with powder and smoke.
Hurrah! three cheers for the flag, boys!
That line to the left has broke."

"But, Captain, you are wounded,
Don't stay so near in sight."
"Sergeant, I'll stand to my gun, sir,
While God gives me strength to fight;
I'll staunch the blood with water—
Now, give them one charge more!
Good! good! my gallant boys, victory!
Wipe out the rebel score."

"Be not so rash, my Captain;
They've struck your shoulder now;
For Heaven's love retire—
There's blood upon your brow."
"Sergeant, you know your Captain—
He's not afraid to die,
While there's one gun to handle,
One chance for victory."

All round the hero lying
War strewed the fated field
With the wounded and the dying,
But still he would not yield.
On swept the veteran legions,
Mad with the desperate thought
That by one bleeding stripling
Their ruin should be wrought.

O, God's strong arm upheld him,
Though at his dear life's cost;
But for his stern devotion
The battle had been lost.
At the *last gun*, undaunted,
The *last man* on the field,
He nobly fronted peril,
Where e'en the brave might yield.

Then, as the foe was driven,
Down like a thing of stone
Came the brave Captain's body—
Death held the field alone.
Gone was the soul, unfearing—
Gone with a triumph-cry;
O, for such dauntless spirits
It *is* a gain to die.

Is there a lonely mother
Weeping dead hopes above,
Who bade her boy do battle,
Tender with tears and love?
Mourns she over his ashes,
With many a bitter cry?
Pity her anguish, Father,
Who gav'st Thy Son to die.

Thou who, O mourning mother,
Thy heart's best blood hast shed,
He is thy crown of honor,
Thus for his country—dead.

Dead!—no, I will not say it—
Living eternally,
One of God's glorious angels,
Martyr for liberty.

—*Mary A. Dennison.*

William B. Cushing,[7] born November 4, 1842, fourth child of Milton B. and Mary B.[6] (Smith) Cushing, married, in Fredonia, N. Y., Kate L. Forbes, February 22, 1870, daughter of Forbes. She resides in Fredonia. So much has been said and written of this remarkable young man, so brave in all his deeds, it is hard to select the best where all is good. He was born in Wisconsin; was three years old when the family removed to Fredonia, Chautauqua County, N. Y. From there he was sent to the Naval Academy, from which he graduated in 1862. He assumed his first command November 18, 1864, with but thirty men and officers, commanding the *Ellis*, previously captured in Pamlico Sound. On the 23rd, five days later, he captured a prize schooner valued at $30,000, and many daring feats followed in quick succession. The *Monticello* was the fourth command he had had at the age of twenty-one, the *Albemarle* having been destroyed one week before he was twenty-two. That daring feat—one of the most desperate and remarkable enterprises of our late war—has been written and talked of till his name is a household word in all patriotic homes. Yet I must quote, for the benefit of those of his own blood, from the *Army and Navy Journal* of that time (1864):

> The *Albemarle* was an ironclad of tremendous strength, whose exploits were such that, Government not having one of equal strength, all operations against this "rebel" were useless; and the expense of a squadron to keep watch over her was something enormous.

Commander William B. Cushing, U. S. N.

In this emergency Lieut. Cushing[7] submitted two plans to Admiral Lee for the ram's destruction. The Admiral approved of one of them, and sent its projector to Washington to lay it before the Secretary of the Navy; and the latter, though at first a little doubtful of its merits, finally authorized him to procure the means to carry it into execution; and he immediately purchased in New York two open launches, each about thirty feet long, fitted with a small engine and propelled by a screw, carrying a howitzer, and provided with a long boom that swung by a hinge, which could be raised or lowered at will, and which had a torpedo in the groove at its further extremity. These boats were taken down through the canals to the Chesapeake, one of them being lost on the way, and the other reaching the sounds at last, through cuts and creeks and an infinitude of toils, hindrances and ruses. Joining the fleet, which lay at the mouth of the river, the Lieutenant disclosed his object to his men, assuring them that they not only must not expect, but they must not hope to return, for death was almost inevitable, and then called for volunteers. They all stood by him, and six others presently joined them—Assistant Paymaster Frank Swan and Mr. Howarth, who had often accompanied him on his most reckless adventures, being of the number. The *Albemarle* lay moored at the Plymouth wharf, eight miles up the river, both banks of which were lined with batteries and held by several thousand soldiers, while at some distance up that portion of the wreck of the *Southfield* which still lay above water was occupied by a picket-guard, whose duty it was to throw up rockets on the first alarm; for, unknown to the attacking party, rumor of the intended endeavor had in some mysterious way already reached the Plymouth authorities, and every provision had been made for their reception.

However, on the night of the 27th of October, the little launch entered the Roanoke River, her engine at low pressure, to make the least noise possible, left behind all obstructions, passed within thirty feet of the unsuspicious picket on the *Southfield*, and approached the wharf where the ram lay—a vast black mass in the darkness. Greatly emboldened by this success, the Lieutenant for a moment resolved to change his plan, and, knowing the town perfectly, to put in shore and trust to the effect of a night surprise, with which he was so well acquainted, overpower those on board, get her into the stream before the forts could be

aroused, and fight the batteries with her on her way down. But just as he was about to carry his sudden plan into execution a cry from the ram rang out sharply on the night, repeated on every side, followed by the instantaneous booming of the great guns from ship and shore; and, returning no answer, the Lieutenant put on all steam and made for her. At the same moment an immense bonfire of pine knots and turpentine blazed up on the bank—most fortunately for him, since it revealed directly the untoward fact that a boom of logs extended around the ram in all directions to guard her from torpedoes, which for one second seemed an insurmountable obstacle. Only for one second, though. With the next the Lieutenant had given orders to sheer off across the stream, so as to get room for acquiring headway and carrying his launch by the force of its own impetus straight across the boom, though it could never get out again he knew. As they turned, a volley of buckshot tore away the whole back of his coat and the sole of his shoe, and the man by his side fell lifeless. Before the volley could be repeated the launch had struck the boom, was over, and was forging up and under the *Albemarle's* quarter, directly beneath the mouth of a rifle-gun, and so close that the merest whisper on board the ram, where they were endeavoring to bring the gun to bear, could be distinctly heard.

That must have been a terrifically exciting moment to those on that little launch, with the vast mountain of iron towering above them, the fire-lit mass of foes upon the shore, and triumph and eternity in the next moment. Lieut. Cushing stood at the bows of the launch, with several lines before him; one of these lines was attached to the howitzer, one to the ankle of the engineer, one to the officer who was to lower the boom carrying the torpedo; one was that by means of which the torpedo was to be slid under the ram, another was the exploding line which should pull away a pin and let a grape-shot drop on the percussion-cap beneath. The howitzer had already been discharged. The line attached to the engineer was pulled; the engine stopped. The boom was lowered, the torpedo slid slowly off and under, the air-chamber at top bringing it up in position beneath the ram. The last line was pulled, the grape-shot fell, just as the rifle-gun went off—and the rebel ram and the launch blew up together, and columns of water shot up and fell again, heavy with dead and dying. But just as

Lieut. Cushing pulled the exploding line he cried out to his men to save themselves, and throwing off arms and heavy garments had struck out into the water.

Amid a scene of great tumult Lieut. Cushing succeeded in reaching the shore, whence, traveling through the swamps, he came to a creek, where he seized a Confederate boat, and by 11 o'clock the next night had made his way out to the steamer *Valley City*. The gallant officer received for this daring feat a vote of thanks from Congress and a complimentary letter from the Secretary of the Navy.

After this exploit the following congratulatory letter was sent to him by Gideon Wells, then Secretary of the Navy:

NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON,
November 9, 1864.

SIR—Your report of October 30th has been received, announcing the destruction of the rebel ironclad *Albemarle* on the night of the 27th ultimo at Plymouth, N. C.

When last summer the Department selected you for this important and perilous undertaking, and sent you to Rear Admiral Gregory, at New York, to make the necessary preparation, it left the details with yourself to perfect. To you and your brave comrades, therefore, belongs the exclusive credit which attaches to this daring achievement.

The destruction of so formidable a vessel, which had resisted the combined attack of a number of our steamers, is an important event touching our future naval and military operations.

The judgment, as well as the daring courage, displayed would do honor to any officer, and redounds to the credit of one only twenty-one years of age.

On four previous occasions the Department has had the gratification of expressing its approbation of your conduct in the face of the enemy, and in each instance there was manifested by you the same heroic daring and innate love of perilous adventure—a mind determined to succeed and not to be deterred by any apprehensions of defeat.

The Department has presented your name to the President for a vote of thanks, that you may be promoted one grade; and your comrades also shall receive recognition.

It gives me pleasure to recall the assurance you gave me at the commencement of your active professional career, that your words prove yourself worthy of the confidence reposed in you, and of the service to which you were appointed. I trust you may be preserved through further trials; and it is for yourself to determine whether, after entering upon so auspicious a career, you shall, by careful study and self-discipline, be prepared for a higher sphere of usefulness, on the call of your country.

Very respectfully,

GIDEON WELLS,
Sec'y of Navy.

Lieut. W. B. Cushing,[7] U. S. N., Washington, D. C.

In an article by Harriet Prescott Spofford, in the July *Harper's*, of 1874, called "One of Many," she says:

The world just now is full of heroes, for the wars of the late decade are resplendent with actions, well fulfilling the poet's prophecy of the period when

> Many a darkness into the light shall leap,
> And shine in the sudden making of splendid names.

But among all the laureled number it has not been our fortune to hear of any whose exploits eclipse in brilliancy and *elan* those of one of our young naval officers, who entered the lists a stripling, and whom the close of the war found, at the age of twenty-two, with the rank of lieutenant-commander, and with the engrossed thanks of Congress and of the Navy Department in his possession, together with countless testimonials, medals and acknowledgments from generals of division, Union Leagues and corporate bodies in all parts of the country: tributes of deeds which bring back to us a remembrance of those of the old heroic days—deeds so great that men became great through the mere recital of them. And certainly he who so often and so gallantly risked life and fame for his country, as Lieutenant-Commander William B. Cushing[7] did, deserve some other record than the disjointed and fragmentary one hidden away in the archives of the Bureau of State; and it is a task full of interest to gather one rumor and another, sift their truth, and put official statement by statement, till the story of those five glorious years of his service stands complete.

Then follows a glorious tribute to his valiant deeds. Yet, with all Mrs. Spofford's painstaking, as to research, the article contains some errors as to his age during certain events. This is only one of the numerous tributes to the bravery of one whose name will ever stand out in shining letters in the history of our country.

All these brave deeds told upon his health afterwards. He died in Washington, after a brief illness, the result of exposure and hardship during the war, December 17, 1874.

Children of William B.[7] and Kate L. (Forbes) Cushing:

i. Kate,[8] b.
ii. Mary,[8] b.

Mary Isabel Cushing,[7] born fifth child of Milton B. and Mary B.[6] (Smith) Cushing, married, first, Edward Francis Webster Gayle, at Fredonia, N. Y., June, 1867. Children:

i. Alonzo Cushing Gayle,[8] b. 1868.
ii. Grace Buckingham Gayle,[8] b. d. in infancy.

Mrs. Gayle[7] married, second, at St. Joseph, Mo., April 19, 1882, Eli H. Bouton. Children:

i. A daughter.[8]
ii. William Cushing Bouton.[8]

FAMILY OF JOSHUA LORING,

Who Married Margaret Smith.

MARGARET SPRAGUE SMITH,[6] born January 20, 1812, third child of Elisha[5] and Mary Butler (Bass) Smith, married, August 2, 1834, Joshua Loring, born October 12, 1812, son of Joshua and Sarah (Johnson) Loring, of Boston. All relatives and friends hold Mrs. Loring in loving remembrance, and her death, in 1884, was much lamented. The following notice appeared in the Boston *Transcript:*

Mrs. Margaret Sprague (Smith[6]) Loring, wife of Joshua Loring, president of the Blackstone Bank, in this city, died at her residence, in Newton Centre, on Wednesday, aged seventy-two years. Mrs. Loring was a very interesting lady, and leaves a numerous circle of relatives and friends, who deplore her sudden removal from the home which her unselfish nature and sunny spirit for more than a generation rendered unusually attractive. She took a deep interest in the benevolent and reformatory movements of the day; and the poor and needy, especially the outcast, found in her an ever sympathetic friend and benefactor. A prominent feature of her life was childlike trust in the wisdom and goodness of her Heavenly Father, and her unwavering confidence in a blissful immortality.

Mrs. Loring wrote occasionally for the public, both prose and verse, and she infused into her writings the same womanly spirit which characterized her honorable and useful life.

I take pleasure in inserting two of her many poems.

Margaret Sprague (Smith) Loring.

TIME.

Time, thou art shadowless—fathomless,
Marching with footsteps eternal,
Dark with immensity—questionless,
With weight of record supernal.

What bearest thou onward, mystical Time?
Who answers the tread of thy step?
Who paces beside thee, burdened sublime ——
With moments whose judgments are kept?

Who takest thy records? parchments eternal,
Place figures as true as science exact;
Down—down to the roots, with pencil immortal,
They trace the firm truth with infinite fact.

Adjust *thou* the verdict, oh! mortal —— immortal,
Make record so pure—the cipher so true,
That the home of the blessed—infinite portal,
Will spring to your greeting —— open to you.

A MOTHER'S VALENTINE TO HER SON.

You are my Valentine, beloved boy.
Across the weary miles
Comes surging o'er my heart the joy,
And on my face the smiles,
That you are mine. No other soul
Can call you all her own,
And never in the Eternal whole
Can we two be alone.

Joshua Loring was born in Boston, Mass., October 12, 1812, where his ancestors have lived for three or four generations, and where they are buried in the old historic burying-grounds of King's Chapel and Copp's Hill.

It is said that at his father's death the words passed from friend to friend: "A good man has gone;" and the sweet, pure character of the "dear man whom everybody loved" has, indeed, passed on to the son, who now, though over fourscore years, is still with us, bestowing his blessing as he moves among us with his sweet graciousness of spirit and gentle dignity, in these last years of the evening of his long and useful life.

When he left the English High School he went immedi-

Joshua Loring and his great grand-daughter Katharine Glover Brooks.

31, 1888, at Ipsilanti, Mich., by Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., Kate Glover, daughter of Henry K. and Nancy ~~(Kushley)~~ (Kuehl) Glover, of Ipsilanti.

Child of Lyman Loring[8] and Kate (Glover) Brooks:

Katharine Glover Brooks,[9] b. July 6, 1892.

Frederick Manning,[8] born ~~April 26~~ June 17, 1865, second son of Lyman B. and M. Cordelia[7] (Loring) Brooks, graduated at Harvard College 1889, at Cambridge Episcopal School 1892; ordained to the ministry 1893, and is now rector of the Church of the Incarnation, at Lynn.

Joshua Loring Brooks,[8] third son of Lyman B. and M. Cordelia[7] (Loring) Brooks, married, June 6, 1894, Margaret Robinson, daughter of Robert Robinson, of Gardiner, Me.

Stanton Dunster Loring,[7] born September 13, 1845, son of Joshua and Margaret[6] (Smith) Loring, married, Helen M. Bird, daughter of

Children of Stanton D.[7] and Helen M. (Bird) Loring:

i. Robert Sprague,[8] b. Oct. 2, 1870, now at Meadville Theological School, class '95.
ii. Helen Margaret,[8] b. July 20, 1873.
iii. Homer,[8] b. Oct. 9, 1875.
iv. William Cushing,[8] b. Aug. 10, 1879.
v. Elizabeth,[8] b. May 23, 1880.

Robert Pearmain Loring,[7] born February 18, 1852, son of Joshua and Margaret[6] (Smith) Loring, married, February 18, 1885, Adelaide Lizzie Nason, born November 5, 1858. Robert P. Loring[7] is a physician and resides at Newton Centre.

Children of Robert Pearmain[7] and Adelaide L. (Nason) Loring:

i. Joshua Loring,[8] b. Dec. 2, 1885.
ii. Margaret,[8] b. April 4, 1888.
iii. Ethel,[8] b. Oct. 26, 1889.
iv. Marion,[8] b. March 3, 1892.

PILLSBURY FAMILY.

ELIZABETH WIMBLE SMITH,[6] born February 10, 1814, third daughter of Elisha[5] and Mary B. (Bass) Smith, married, August 20, 1834, John Gilman Pillsbury, born November 2, 1812, son of
Pillsbury. Mr. Pillsbury died at Chelsea, August 7, 1858; his wife, May 13, 1883.

Children of John G. and Elizabeth W.[6] (Smith) Pillsbury:

i. John Elliott.[7]
ii. Florence J.,[7] b. Aug. 11, 1848.
iii. Albert Smith,[7] b. Feb. 23, 1851.
iv. Lucretia Smith,[7] b. May 21, 1856.

John Gilman Pillsbury, son of John and Abigail (Eliot) Pillsbury, was born at Newburyport, Mass., November 2, 1812. He passed his boyhood in Newburyport, and when quite a young man removed to Lowell, entering a printing office. After acquiring a thorough knowledge of the business he started for the West with his wife. At that time the only means of travelling was by stage-coach or canal-boats. He located at Columbus, Ohio, carrying on the printing business. After some years he returned to Lowell and purchased a newspaper and publishing business. The newspaper was what was called at that time a "Free-Soil" paper, to which John G. Whittier was a frequent contributor. In 1854 he removed with his family to Chelsea, having received a lucrative position in the Boston Custom

House, which position he held until his death, which occurred in Chelsea, August 7, 1858. When very young he united with the Baptist Society in Newburyport, and throughout his life was an active member in that denomination.

John Elliott,[7] eldest son of John G. and Elizabeth W.[6] (Smith) Pillsbury, married, August 26, 1873, Florence Greenwood Aitchison, born daughter of

They have one daughter, Elsie[8] Greenwood, born June 20, 1877.

Lieutenant Commander John Elliott Pillsbury, U. S. Navy, eldest son of John Gilman and Elizabeth Wimble (Smith) Pillsbury. Named after John Eliot, the ancestor of Abigail Eliot, his paternal grandmother. Born December 15, 1846, at Lowell, Mass.

After the death of his father, in 1858, he first obtained a position in a store in Boston, but through the influence of Hon. Albert Smith he was appointed a page in the House of Representatives at Washington in 1859, where he remained during the stirring times incident to the beginning of the Civil War.

At the request of the late Admiral Joseph Smith he was appointed a midshipman by President Lincoln on September 22, 1862.

After graduating from the Naval Academy he was (after a short cruise in the *Minnesota* in Europe) sent to the North Pacific Squadron, serving there on board the *Mohican*, *Saranac* and *Saginaw*. Returning from the Pacific Station in the Summer of 1869, he was stationed at the Boston Navy Yard until the following Spring, when he joined the *Colorado*, on the staff of Rear Admiral John

Rogers, for a cruise in Asiatic waters. During this cruise he was in command of one of the companies in the landing party in the fight with the Coreans.

Returning home in July, 1872, he was again stationed at the Boston Navy Yard, and afterward at the torpedo station at Newport. In 1874 he joined the *Swatara* for a cruise around the world to carry the five parties from America who were to observe the transit of Venus in the Southern Hemisphere.

Upon reaching New York in June, 1875, he was ordered to the Coast Survey steamer *Blake*, which vessel was engaged in deep-sea soundings along the Atlantic coast and in the Gulf of Mexico. In February, 1877, he was detached from the *Blake* on account of illness, and for some months was on sick leave, and afterwards on duty at the Hydrographic Office at Washington.

In 1879 he was ordered to the *Kearsage*, and for three years was on board that vessel in the North Atlantic Squadron. His next duty was at the Coast Survey Office, where he remained until December, 1884, when he was ordered to command of the Coast Survey steamer *Blake*. This vessel was engaged during the five years that she was under his command in investigating the currents of the Gulf Stream with an instrument devised by himself, by which the currents could be ascertained at various depths from the surface to the bottom. By this investigation he determined the volume of the Gulf Stream and the hitherto unknown laws regarding the daily and monthly variations in rate of flow.

In February, 1891, he was ordered to the *Newark*, and was detached in July, 1893. The vessel was attached to the North Atlantic Squadron a part of the time, and in

Europe to join in the Columbus celebrations with the foreign navies in Spain and Italy.

His writings have been wholly confined to professional subjects and to the hydrographic branch—"Dangers of the South Pacific," "Atlantic Coast Pilot," "Charts and Chart-Making," and "The Gulf Stream."

August 26, 1873, he married Florence Greenwood, youngest daughter of the late William and Helen M. Aitchison, of Portland, Me. He has one surviving child, Elsie Greenwood Pillsbury, born at Boston, June 20, 1877.

Florence J. Pillsbury,[7] born August 11, 1848, eldest daughter of John G. and Elizabeth W.[6] (Smith) Pillsbury, married, June 27, 1871, Daniel Goddard Crandon, born September 26, 1847, son of Benjamin Howland and Mary Ann (Goddard) Crandon. Residence at Malden.

Children of Florence J.[7] (Pillsbury) and Daniel Goddard Crandon:

i. Le Roi,[8] b. Jan. 15, 1873; entered Harvard Medical School, H. C., 1894.
ii. Florence Elizabeth,[8] b. June 25, 1874.
iii. Mary Howland,[8] b. April 23, 1876, d. April 1, 1880.
iv. Laura Bishop,[8] b. Nov. 27, 1877.

Lucretia Smith Pillsbury,[7] born March 21, 1856, daughter of John G. and Elizabeth W.[6] (Smith) Pillsbury, married, July 1, 1875, John Anthony Remick, born September 18, 1836, son of John Hodge and Dolly Cook (Knapp) Remick.

Children of John A. and Lucretia Smith[7] (Pillsbury) Remick:

i. Eliot Wickham,[8] b. April 23, 1876.
ii. Ethel Bass,[8] b. Jan. 22, 1878.
iii. John Anthony,[8] b. Feb. 26, 1884.

Eliot Wickham Remick[8] entered Harvard College, September, 1894.

Albert Smith Pillsbury,[7] born February 23, 1851, second son and third child of John Gilman and Elizabeth Wimble (Smith) Pillsbury, married, October 10, 1872, at St. John, N. B., Sarah Amelia Robertson, born May 5, 1848, daughter of Thomas Williams and Emma (Arnold) Robertson. Residence, West Somerville.

Children of Albert Smith[7] and Sarah Amelia (Robertson) Pillsbury:

James Robertson,[8] b. Oct. 5, 1873, at Chelsea.
Kathleen Elizabeth,[8] b. July 23, 1875, also at Chelsea.

FAMILY OF DR. J. H. BATCHELDER.

JANE REED SMITH,[6] born July 23, 1816, fourth daughter of Elisha[5] and Mary B.[5] (Bass) Smith, married, October 22, 1839, in Summit, Wisconsin Territory, John Henry Batchelder, born in Beverly, January 16, 1817, son of Henry and Abigail (Mann) Batchelder. Dr. Batchelder and his estimable wife—the last of her family—reside in Salem, where he has practised dentistry for many years. A few years ago their golden wedding was celebrated, the following notice of which appeared in one of the papers published inthat city:

The golden wedding of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Batchelder, of this city, occurs on Tuesday next. They were married October 22, 1839, in Summit, Wisconsin Territory, in a log cabin owned and occupied by the father of Lieut. W. B. Cushing, whose mother was a sister of Mrs. Batchelder. Fifty years has brought about wonderful changes. The little collection of log houses has become a city, the Territory a State, and railroads have supplanted the Erie Canal and stage coach as a means of transportation. There is no longer any need for the minister to ride ten miles on horseback to the wedding with a gun slung across his shoulders, or for the coming bride to travel the last twenty-five miles of the journey from her home in Boston in an ox-cart. Of their six children but two survive—Mrs. Charles S. Osgood, of Salem, and Mrs. John T. Hassam, of Boston.

Children of John Henry and Jane Reed[6] (Smith) Batchelder:

i. Henry Elisha,[6] b. in Chelsea, Oct. 9, 1840, d. in Salem May 30, 1860.

ii. Frank Lazelle,[6] b. in Chelsea, June 21, 1842, d. in Lowell, Aug. 26, 1842.

iii. Florence Pillsbury,[6] b. in Chelsea, Jan. 30, 1844, d. in Chelsea, Feb. 19, 1844.
iv. Elizabeth White,[6] b. in Salem, May 23, 1846.
v. Nelly Alden,[6] b. in Salem, June 23, 1849.
vi. Jenny Pearmain,[6] b. in Salem, Nov. 7, 1854, d. June 17, 1856.

Elizabeth White Batchelder,[7] born May 23, 1846, married in Salem, May 23, 1867, Charles Stuart Osgood, born in Salem, March 13, 1839, son of Osgood, of Salem. Mr. Osgood holds the position of Register of Deeds of Essex County, and resides in Salem.

Children of Charles Stuart and Elizabeth White[7] (Batchelder) Osgood:

i. Elizabeth Stuart,[8] b. in Salem, June 29, 1868.
ii. Robert Ward,[8] b. in Salem, July 6, 1870.
iii. Charles Stuart,[8] b. in Salem, April 25, 1872.
iv. Henry,[8] b. in Salem, Jan. 26, 1874.
v. Philip Holyoke,[8] b. in Salem, July 29, 1875, died June 5, 1884.
vi. Edward Holyoke,[8] b. in Salem, Jan. 31, 1882.

Nelly Alden Batchelder,[7] born June 25, 1849, married in Salem, February 14, 1878, John Tyler Hassam, born September 20, 1841, son of John and Abby (Hilton) Hassam, of Boston. Mr. Hassam graduated from Harvard College in 1863, studied law in the office of A. A. Ranney, and was admitted to the bar December 13, 1867. Previous to his studying law he, during our late Civil War, served in the army as first lieutenant of the Seventy-fifth U. S. Colored Infantry. He is a member of the Historic and Genealogical Society, and takes active interest in all matters pertaining to it. Resides in Boston.

Daughter of John Tyler and Nelly Alden[7] (Batchelder) Hassam:

Eleanor,[8] b. in Boston, March 20, 1879.

PEARMAIN FAMILY.

CORDELIA MILLER SMITH,[6] born November 8, 1818, fifth daughter of Elisha[5] and Mary Butler (Bass) Smith, married, August 23, 1837, in Columbus, Ohio, William Robert Pearmain, born in Bridgnorth, England, April 8, 1812, son of Edward Paget and Jane (Le Bouve) Pearmain. Edward Paget Pearmain was grandson of Sir Edward Paget. Cordelia Miller (Smith) Pearmain died in Chelsea, May 12, 1882. William Robert Pearmain died April 15, 1890.

Mr. Pearman came to this country with his father and two brothers in 1831, the father having invested largely in Western lands. They first settled in Columbus, Ohio, where he met Cordelia Miller Smith, who was visiting her sister, Mrs. Cushing. They were mutually attracted from the first, and an early marriage followed. This early love remained undimmed through a married life of forty-five years.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearmain came from the West to Chelsea in 1841. He was for a while in the auction business in Boston. In 1850 the Tradesman's Bank was organized, largely through the efforts of Mr. Stebbins and Mr. Pearmain, the former being elected president and the latter cashier, and on the death of Mr. Stebbins Mr. Pearmain succeeded him as president.

Mr. Pearmain filled many positions of trust and respon-

sibility in municipal and business affairs. He served a number of terms on the Common Council, Board of Aldermen and School Committee; was president of the First National Bank, of the Suffolk Cordage Company, and of the Winnisimmet Horse Railroad Company; a director in the Lynn and Boston Railroad Company; and treasurer of many charitable and public corporations.

To give a just estimation of his character, the following extract is from *The Chelsea Telegraph and Pioneer*, issued the morning after his death:

But few of our citizens were so well known as the subject of our sketch. His snow-white hair and flowing beard, his erect form and elastic step, made a marked impression wherever he went; and his genial, hearty manner insured him welcome in every circle. His generosity was unbounded, and no worthy applicant for material aid ever went away empty-handed.

He took great interest in the welfare of his employees and business associates. There are many now enjoying the comforts of a hard-earned competence or the income of a well-established business who could testify that in their early struggles they were under obligations to him for advice and assistance.

To the poor he was a generous benefactor, and their testimony in the final day of judgment would earn for him the reward of "Well done, good and faithful servant." Outside of his family circle there will be no greater sorrow over his loss than from those whose sufferings have so often been relieved through his kindness.

He was endowed by nature with a loving disposition, which made his presence, to those who best knew him, as welcome as the first breath of Spring—once enjoyed never forgotten, either by the young or the aged.

Although of English birth, he was thoroughly American in his views. His patriotism was intense, and during the late war no one did more to help the cause or to render aid to the families of needy soldiers.

During the life of Mrs. Pearmain all who ever visited

William Robert Pearmain.

at their house still think with delight and pleasure of their kindness and hospitality.

Children of William Robert and Cordelia[6] Miller (Smith) Pearmain:

i. Mary Paget,[7] b. May 15, 1839.
ii. Elizabeth Bass,[7] b. in Delafield, Wis., Feb. 3, 1841.
iii. Emma Cordelia,[7] b. Sept. 6, 1845.
iv. Margaret,[7] b. Sept. 4, 1847.
v. William Robert, Jr.,[7] b. Dec. 28, 1853, d. Oct. 9, 1864.
vi. Edward Loring,[7] b. July 16, d. Dec. 3.
vii. Sumner Bass,[7] b. Dec. 24, 1859.

Mary Paget Pearmain,[7] born May 15, 1839, eldest daughter of William Robert and Cordelia Miller[6] (Smith) Pearmain, married, November 23, 1858, Eben Francis Perkins, son of

She died January 22, 1876, at Philadelphia. He died a few years later.

There were no children.

Elizabeth Bass Pearmain,[7] born February 3, 1841, second daughter of William Robert and Cordelia Miller[6] (Smith) Pearmain, married, at Chelsea, March 9, 1863, Sylvester Baxter Hinckley, born September 2, 1841, son of Freeman and Emily (Baxter) Hinckley, descended from Samuel Hinckley, brother of Susannah Hinckley, who married Rev. John Smith,[1] the emigrant ancestor of Rev. Thomas Smith[2]; consequently Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley have a common ancestor in Samuel Hinckley, the father of Thomas, Susannah and Samuel. Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley reside Summers at Chestnut Hill, near Boston.

Children of Elizabeth Bass[7] (Pearmain) and Sylvester Baxter Hinckley:

i. Sylvester Baxter, Jr.,[8] b. in Chelsea, Jan. 19, 1864.

ii. Cordelia Pearmain,[8] b. Jan. 20, 1866.
iii. Freeman,[8] b. July 5, 1871.
iv. Pearmain,[8] b. March 13, 1873.
v. Sumner,[8] b. June 2, 1882.

Sylvester Baxter Hinckley, Jr.,[6] born January 19, 1864, eldest child of Sylvester Baxter and Elizabeth Bass[7] (Pearmain) Hinckley, married, in Canton, N. Y., December 15, 1886, Elizabeth (Banksmith) Lawrence, born June 26, 1864, widow of Robert Lawrence.

Children of Sylvester Baxter[6] and Elizabeth (Banksmith) Lawrence Hinckley:

Katharine,[9] b. in Chelsea, Sept. 17, 1888.

Cordelia Pearman Hinckley,[6] born January 20, 1866, only daughter and second child of Sylvester Baxter and Elizabeth Bass Pearmain Hinckley,[7] married, October 29, 1891, George Hutchins Bingham, born at Littleton, N. H., August 19, 1864, son of Judge George A. and Eliza Isabella (Woods) Bingham. He received his early education in the public schools of Littleton, Holderness School for Boys, Plymouth, N. H., and St. Johnsbury Academy, St. Johnsbury, Vt. In the Fall of 1883 he entered Dartmouth College, and was graduated in 1887. He then entered Harvard Law School, and was admitted to the New Hampshire bar in 1891, when he began the practice of law with his father at Littleton, under the firm name of Bingham & Bingham.

Children of George H. and Cordelia P.[6] (Hinckley) Bingham:

i. Elizabeth Hinckley,[9] b. July 22, 1892, at the old home in Chelsea.
ii. ——— (son),[9] b. Jan. 6, 1895.

Emma Cordelia Pearmain,[7] born September 6, 1845, third child of William Robert and Cordelia Miller[6] (Smith) Pearmain, married, first, Capt. Christopher Crowell, April 8, 1868, son of Capt. Hiram and Betsey (Lewis) Crowell, of Yarmouth. He died at sea, December 19, 1872, while master of Barque *Annie W. Weston.* They had one child, William Pearmain Crowell,[8] born April 8, 1872, on Barque *Annie W. Weston*, while in the Yang-tse-Kiang river, bound for Shanghai, China.

Emma Cordelia[7] (Pearmain) Crowell married a second time, May 18, 1880, Alonzo Scott Harris, of Salem, son of Walter Scott and Charlotte Corday (Phillips) Harris. Mrs. Harris came from the Andover branch of Phillips. Alonzo Scott Harris adopted the son of his wife by her first husband, June, 1880, whose name is now William Pearmain Harris.[8]

One ancestor of Mr. Harris, John Harris, of Bristol, England, married a Pearmain; consequently Mr. and Mrs. Harris have a common ancestor.

Margaret Cushing Pearmain,[7] born September 4, 1847, fourth daughter of William R. and Cordelia Miller (Smith) Pearmain, married, June 29, 1870, Dr. Hamilton Osgood, born July 7, 1838, son of John H. and Adelaide Osgood, of Chelsea. Dr. Osgood, (H. C.,) and his accomplished wife, with the unmarried daughter, reside in Boston.

Children of Dr. Hamilton and Margaret C. (Pearman[7]) Osgood:

i. Gretchen,[8] b. March 19, 1871.
ii. Hamilton,[8] b. April 7, 1873, d. Oct. 7, 1874.
iii. Mary Alden,[8] b. Dec. 14, 1875.

Gretchen Osgood,[8] born March 19, 1871, married, May 14, 1891, Fiske Warren, son of

They have one child—

Rachel,[9] b. Nov. 1, 1892.

Sumner Bass Pearmain,[7] born December 24, 1859, son of William Robert and Cordelia Miller[7] (Smith) Pearmain, married, June 3, 1886, to Alice Whittimore Upton, born July 3, 1863, daughter of Peter and Sarah Miller (Duncan) Upton, of East Jaffrey, N. H. Mr. Pearmain[7] graduated at Harvard College, 1883; is a banker and broker of the firm Pearmain & Brooks, of Boston, and now resides in Boston.

Children of Sumner Bass[7] and Alice Whittimore (Upton) Pearmain:

i. William Robert,[8] b. March 17, 1888.
ii. Edward Paget,[8] b. May 23, 1889, d. Dec. 20, 1891.
iii. John Duncan,[8] b. March 12, 1891.
iv. Margaret,[8] b. in Boston, Feb. 24, 1893.

The first three were born in Chelsea.

Sarah Ann Bass Smith,[6] born February 7, 1821, youngest child of Elisha and Mary Butler (Bass) Smith, married,

Stephen D. Hillbourn.

She died November 27, 1893. He still resides in Boston. No children.

Cordelia Miller (Smith) Pearmain.

DESCENDANTS OF MILLER SMITH.[5]

MILLER SMITH,[5] born June 9, 1782, youngest child of Josiah[5] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married, September 15, 1803, Jane Stockbridge, born October 6, 1780, daughter of Hon. David and Ruth (Cushing) Stockbridge. Capt. Miller Smith[5] built vessels on North River, alone and in company with his brothers Albert[5] and Josiah.[5] He was lost at sea, being washed overboard December 23, 1818, near the "Three Sand Hills," on the coast of North Carolina. He was considered one of the "smartest" young men in his native town; and one dear old auntie, in telling of her youthful days, used to say "Minn" Smith was the nicest young man she ever knew, and she never was so happy as when receiving attention from him. His wife died

They had only one child, a daughter—

Jane Miller Smith,[6] b. April 13, 1804.

Jane Miller Smith,[6] born April 13, 1804, only child of Capt. Miller[5] and Jane (Stockbridge) Smith, married, November 3, 1824, Aurora Williams Oldham, born January 24, 1779, son of David and Deborah (Barker) Oldham, of Pembroke. He died March 5, 1865. She died June 26, 1879.

Children of Aurora Williams Oldham and Jane[6] (Stockbridge) Oldham:

i. Jane Reed,[7] b. Oct. 31, 1825.
ii. Miller Smith Oldham,[7] b. Dec. 17, 1827.
iii. Georgiana Mann,[7] b. Aug. 20, 1830.
iv. Henry Williams,[7] b. Aug. 20, 1832.
v. Mary Barker,[7] b. Nov. 12, 1834, d. July 7, 1861.
vi. Ellen Smith,[7] b. Nov. 16, 1836.
vii. George Barker,[7] b. July 10, 1839.
viii. Charles Jewett,[7] b. Oct. 5, 1841.
ix. Emma Frances,[7] b. Dec. 6, 1843, d. Dec. 2, 1844.
x. David Stockbridge,[7] b. Aug. 21, 1845, d. Aug. 23.
xi. Julia Anna,[7] b. Feb. 16, 1847, d. Aug. 22, 1864.

Jane Reed Oldham,[7] born October 31, 1825, eldest child of Aurora W. and Jane[6] (Stockbridge) Oldham, married, 1846, Isaac Gilman Stetson, born August 7, 1826, son of Isaac Oldham and Emily (Josselyn) Stetson. They resided at South Hanover. The house occupied by Mr. Stetson was built by Robert Salmond, the father of Samuel Salmond. Mrs. Stetson died April 2, 1892.

Children of Isaac G. and Jane R.[7] (Oldham) Stetson:

i. Emily Jane,[8] b. March 10, 1847.
ii. Fred,[8] b. Dec. 20, 1851.
iii. Mary Ellen,[8] b. Sept. 26, 1854, d. Oct. 12, 1856.
iv. Grace Gilman,[8] b. May 12, 1861.

Emily Jane,[8] born March 10, 1847, first child of Jane Reed[7] (Oldham) and Isaac G. Stetson, married, January 1, 1865, to Stephen Williams[8] Bailey, born December 30, 1840, son of Stephen and Sylvia Wing (Bates) Bailey. They reside at South Hanover, near her father.

Children of Stephen Williams and Emily Jane[8] (Stetson) Bailey:

i. Stella Williams,[9] b. June 20, 1865.
ii. Jane Gilman,[9] b. July 6, 1874.
iii. Russ Williams,[9] b. Aug. 12, 1883.
iv. Harold Prescott,[9] b. Sept. 2, 1886.

Stella Williams Bailey,[9] born June 20, 1865, eldest child of Emily Jane[8] (Stetson) and Stephen Williams Bailey, married, 1887, Fred Henry Fulsom, son of Henry Miller and Mary (Hunt) Fulsom. Stella W.[9] (Bailey) Fulsom died July 30, 1890, leaving one child—

Mildred,[10] b. Jan. 18, 1888.

Fred Stetson,[8] born December 20, 1851, second child of Isaac Gilman and Jane R.[7] (Oldham) Stetson, married, April 3, 1872, Annie Elizabeth Eells, born November 3, 1849, daughter of John Pierce and Ann (Mitchel) Eells.

Children of Fred[8] and Annie E. (Eells) Stetson:

i. Ethel Pierce,[9] b. April 26, 1876.
ii. Una Williams,[9] b. Jan. 3, 1878.
iii. Helena Wood,[9] b. Sept. 6, 1879.

Grace Gilman Stetson,[8] born May 12, 1861, fourth child of Isaac Gilman and Jane Reed[7] (Oldham) Stetson, married, June 15, 1879, Edgar Webster Phillips, son of Joshua and Adeline (Whittier) Phillips.

Children of Edgar W. and Grace G.[8] (Stetson) Phillips:

i. Edgar Webster,[9] b. March 23, 1881, d. May 5.
ii. Rena Whittier,[9] b. Oct. 21, 1883, d. Oct. 26, 1884.
iii. Ina Stetson,[9] b. Aug. 26, 1886, d. July 2, 1888.
iv. Hazel,[9] b. Aug. 27, 1892.

Miller Smith Oldham,[7] born December 17, 1827, second child of Aurora W. and Jane M.[6] (Smith) Oldham, married, October 9, 1851, to Lucretia Mitchell Leach, born January 18, 1827, daughter of Alpheus and Elizabeth (Mitchell) Leach. They have one child, George Edward Oldham,[8] born June 7, 1857; married, 1880, to Katharine Lemist Snell, born August 30, 1861, daughter of William and Charlotte J. (Lemist) Snell, of Brockton.

Children of George E. and Katharine L. (Snell) Oldham:

i. Lemist Miller,[9] b. Dec. 6, 1880.
ii. John Edward,[9] b. Oct. 25, 1882.
iii. Walter Parker,[9] b. Nov. 25, 1883.
iv. George Warren,[9] b. Feb. 22 1885.
v. William Snell,[9] b. May 29, 1887.
vi. Elizabeth Mitchell,[9] b. Jan. 28, 1890.
vii. Bradford Johnston,[9] b. June 12, 1892.

Georgiana Mann Oldham,[7] born August 20, 1830, third child of Aurora W. and Jane M.[6] (Smith) Oldham, married, April 26, 1848, Julius Josselyn, born July 3, 1813, son of Eleazur and Alice W. (Howland) Josselyn.

Children of Georgiana M.[7] (Oldham) and Julius Josselyn:

i. Julius Gilman,[8] b. July 16, 1849, d. Sept. 16, 1852.
ii. Alice Parker,[8] b. April 4, 1858.

Alice Parker Josselyn,[8] born April 4, 1858, only daughter of Julius and Georgiana M.[7] (Oldham) Josselyn, married, November 18, 1877, to Henry Otis Torrey, son of George Otis and Martha Frost Torrey. Henry O. Torrey, born November 18, 1845, died December 1, 1889.

Henry Williams Oldham,[7] born August 20, 1832, fourth child of Aurora W. and Jane Miller[6] (Smith) Oldham, married, September 21, 1856, Helen Maria Roberts, born December 22, 1837, daughter of Thomas and Manilla (Welch) Roberts. Henry W. Oldham,[7] died January 26, 1874.

Children of Henry W.[7] and Helen M. (Roberts) Oldham:

i. Lettice Maria,[8] b. May 31, 1857.
ii. Helen Gertrude,[8] b. Feb. 5, 1859, d. Aug. 11.
iii. Adelaide Blanche,[8] b. Sept. 24, 1864.

Lettice Maria Oldham,[8] born May 31, 1857, eldest child of Henry W.[7] and Helen M. (Roberts) Oldham, married,

March 11, 1879, to Frank P. Partridge, son of Horace and Martha (Stratton) Partridge. Lettice Maria (Oldham) Partridge died July 31, 1888, leaving one son.

Adelaide Blanche Oldham,[8] born September 24, 1864, youngest child of Henry W.[7] and Helen M. (Roberts) Oldham, married, September 15, 1884, to Charles H. Lyon, son of Nathaniel and Sybil (Drake) Lyon.

Children of Adelaide Blanche (Oldham) and Charles H. Lyon:

i. Lettie Oldham,[9] b. April 26, 1888.
ii. Marguerite Helen,[9] b. Sept. 16, 1891.

Ellen Smith Oldham,[7] born November 16, 1836, sixth child of Aurora W. and Jane M.[6] (Smith) Oldham, married, June 28, 1856, to James Barrett Wood, born September 23, 1824, son of James and Rispah (Farmer) Wood. They reside at Concord, Mass.

Children of James B. and Ellen S.[7] (Oldham) Wood:

i. Caroline Prescott,[8] b. Oct. 2, 1860.
ii. George Miller,[8] b. Aug. 17, 1862, d. Oct. 20, 1863.
iii. Julia Smith,[8] b. Sept. 19, 1864.
iv. Richard Farmer,[8] b. June 6, 1870.
v. Isabel Rispah,[8] b. April 1, 1872, d. July 10, 1873.
vi. Winthrop Barrett,[8] b. Nov. 7, 1875.

Caroline Prescott Wood,[8] born October 2, 1860, eldest child of James B. and Ellen S.[7] (Oldham) Wood, married, June 2, 1886, to Sherman Hoar, son of Ebenezer Rockwood and Caroline Downes (Brooks) Hoar, of Concord. Mrs. Hoar[8] was a woman of most lovely character, and died, much lamented, August 24, 1891.

Children of Sherman and Caroline P. (Woods) Hoar:

i. Roger Sherman,[9] b. April 8, 1887.
ii. Unnamed son,[9] b. Dec. 24, 1889, d. same day.
iii. Ellen,[9] b. Aug. 13, 1891.

Julia Smith Wood[7], born September 19, 1864, second daughter of James B. and Ellen S.[7] (Oldham) Woods, married, September 21, 1887, Herbert Wheeler Blanchard, born May 26, 1863, son of Walter Scott, and Helen (Wheeler) Blanchard.

Children of Herbert W. and Julia S. (Woods) Blanchard:

i. Marjory,[9] b. Aug. 29, 1889.
ii. Wells,[9] b. May 13, 1893.

George Barker Oldham,[7] born July 10, 1839, seventh child of Aurora W. and Jane M.[6] (Smith) Oldham, married, first, April 30, 1871, Lucy Porter Stockbridge, daughter of Lebbeus and Mary Tilden (Sylvester) Stockbridge. She died He married, second, August 16, 1874, Ellen Maria Benson, born February 11, 1850, daughter of Henry Francis and Christiana (Keith) Benson. George B. Oldham[7] died July 28, 1879. His widow lives in Weymouth.

Children of George B. Oldham[7]—By first wife, Lucy P. (Stockbridge) Oldham:

Arthur Porter,[8] b. Aug. 15, 1872.

By second wife, Ellen Maria (Benson) Oldham:

i. Laura Edwards,[8] b. July 3, 1875.
ii. Ralph Williams,[8] b. Feb. 21, 1879.

Charles Jewett Oldham,[7] born October 5, 1841, eighth child of Aurora W. and Jane M.[6] (Smith) Oldham, married, December 1, 1867, Sarah Wales (Mann) Hatch, daughter of Charles and Mary (Lathrope) Mann. Charles J. Oldham[7] died March 23, 1875. His widow resides in Washington.

Child of Charles J.[7] and Sarah W. (Mann) Hatch Oldham:

Frank Gilman,[8] b. Jan. 29, 1870; m. Dec. 29, 1892, to Maude Mannitta Brown, daughter of Frank Ephraim and Emma Althea (Washburne) Brown.

FAMILY OF JOSEPH SMITH,[4]

Third Child of Rev. Thomas Smith.

JOSEPH SMITH,[4] born November 22, 1740, third child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, married, first, August 20, 1771, Lucia Wadsworth, born daughter of Dea. Peleg and Susannah Wadsworth. She died He married, second, January 1, 1782, Bathsheba Torrey, born November 12, 1757, daughter of William and Mary (Turner) Torrey. Capt. Joseph Smith[4] died August 11, 1811. His wife, Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith, died January 24, 1844.

Capt. Smith began in his youth to follow the sea, and steadily progressed until the troublous times of the Revolution, when the following incident will serve to show the "stuff" he was made of. It was written by his great-grandson, Willie Fiske, when a small boy of eleven or twelve.

EXPLOIT OF THE SLOOP "REPUBLIC."

Soon after the evacuation of Boston by the British several privateers were fitted out from that city. The movement of Gen. Gage was entirely unexpected in England, and vessels were on their way to Boston loaded with clothing and supplies for his army.

The United States nation did not then exist, and the privateers received letters of marque and sailed under the Pine Tree flag of Massachusetts. One of the first of these was the sloop *Republic*, which sailed from Nantasket, October 9, 1776. The name of the

captain was John Foster Williams. The second officer was Joseph Smith, of Pembroke.

On the 22nd it took a prize of small value, which Capt. Williams sent into port under command of his first officer.

On the 24th of October—lat. 42 deg. 50 min., long. 56 deg. 36 min.—the lucky privateer fell in with the transport *Julius Cæsar*, Capt. Uzuld, which was loaded with a valuable cargo, consisting of pork, beef, etc., bound from London to Halifax. The *Julius Cæsar* was larger and had more guns than the *Republic;* but, being heavily loaded and entirely unsuspicious of an enemy, finally surrendered to the insignificant Yankee without firing a gun. Capt. Williams took Capt. Uzuld and twenty-two men on board the privateer, leaving on the *Julius Cæsar* two gentlemen passengers, the second mate and two hands. He then put on board the prize, Second Lieutenant Smith and fourteen men, with instructions to run into Boston if possible, and, if not, to run her ashore or burn her and take to the boats.

Off the harbor Smith was seen by a British frigate which was inshore of him, and which immediately gave chase. On seeing it he turned south, but as the frigate was the better sailer he was soon under fire.

About ten miles south of Boston, and distant two or three miles from the shore, is a dangerous ledge of rocks called the Minots, upon which a lighthouse now stands. Between the ledge and the shore is a channel deep enough for large vessels, but dangerous to those who are not well acquainted with it. Smith sailed outside the ledge with the frigate at his heels, then turned in toward the shore where the Englishman dared not follow, and then turned boldly north among the rocks, heading again for Boston. As soon as the Englishman understood the Yankee trick he also put about and made all sail for the harbor; but though Smith's route was dangerous, it was several miles the shorter, and he had the pleasure of taking his prize safely into port and making fast to "Rowe's Wharf;" and you may believe that the cargo was most welcome to General Washington.

Smith's share of the prize-money was a fortune for those days, though, being in "continental money," it soon lost much of its purchasing power. He bought a farm in Pembroke West Parish (now Hanson), where he ended his days, and where some of his

descendants now live. And he had to pay a hundred dollars for a bushel of corn, and a hundred and fifty for having his horse shod.

An "old armchair," which was part of the cabin furniture of the *Julius Cæsar*, still remains in the family to remind its members of the brilliant piece of seamanship by which their ancestor secured the noble prize.

A word more of the plucky little *Republic*. The *Julius Cæsar* was her last prize. She was condemned as unseaworthy, and on November 16th Captain Williams was ordered to discharge her officers and seamen and dismantle the vessel. (See Mass. State papers.) I believe Capt. W. afterward sailed with another privateer.

One grandson, Joseph Carver,[6] of Bridgewater, in writing of his grandmother, whom he distinctly remembers, says:

We were very intimate friends, and I think she enjoyed talking to me of old times as well as I enjoyed listening. Her husband had impressed her very strongly with his own theological ideas, which he had probably imbibed from his father and confirmed by his own experience. . . . . Grandfather's religion was formed upon the ancient Persian foundation—a belief in two supernatural powers. He had lived several months in India, which country he fully believed to be under the control and government of that power which we consider the opposite of good; but of course that depends on the way we look at things. "Witness," said the judge, "did the stairs you are describing go up or down?" "Why, judge, one way they went upstairs and the other way downstairs."

Grandma used to tell of the wonderful performances of the Indian magicians (which we are even now entirely unable to explain), which we call deception or occular delusion; but grandfather believed they were effected by the direct aid of his cloven-footed majesty.

Grandma was a devout believer in the efficacy of prayer. In the time of her parents there was a long and severe drought, which the prayers of the local ministers were unable to dispel, and a distant clergyman was obtained for the purpose. While he was praying a gentle shower came up, and he wanted to discontinue his petitions. The infatuated parish, however, insisted on proceeding, and the result was a freshet which destroyed

property and life. Our age has broken many shackles of superstition.

Children of Joseph[4] and Lucia (Wadsworth) Smith:

i. Joshua,[5] b. Dec. 28, 1776, d. soon.
ii. Sylvanus,[5] b. Aug. 3, 1779.

Children of Joseph[4] and Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith:

i. Lucia,[5] b. March 19, 1785, d. Dec. 23, 1855, unm.
ii. Bathsheba,[5] b. March 10, 1787.
iii. Christopher,[5] b. Dec. 31, 1782.
iv. Judith Miller,[5] b. March 31, 1789.
v. Joseph,[5] b. April 12, 1791, d. unm.
vi. Joshua,[5] b. Aug. 23, 1793.
vii. Thomas,[5] b. August 31, 1795.
viii. Thankful,[5] b. Nov. 30, 1797.
ix. Catherine.[5]

Sylvanus Smith,[5] eldest child of Capt. Joseph[4] and Lucia (Wadsworth) Smith, married, 1804, Lucia Alden, born December 5, 1780, daughter of Maj. Judah and Welthea (Wadsworth) Alden, of Duxbury. He, like many others of the Smith family, followed the sea. There is a portrait of him, painted in Hamburg, now in possession of Miss Fiske. I remember Capt. Smith with great pleasure, in his old age, as a mild and gentle man, and in appearance bearing strong family characteristics, being tall and slim and very hospitable. His wife died February 2, 1858. He died 1865, aged eighty-five. They had no children. His niece, Mrs. Fiske, contributes the following sketch of him:

CAPT. SYLVANUS SMITH.

My uncle, Sylvanus Smith,[5] was the second son of my grandfather by his first wife, Lucia Wadsworth. He was born August 3, 1779. A large part of his boyhood he lived in his grandfather's family in Pembroke. He said it used to be their custom always upon still evenings to blow a conch-shell at nine o'clock, which would be answered by someone of his father's family three miles distant.

When about fifteen he was apprenticed in Boston, and lived there a few years. He used to have many anecdotes of the time and people: one I remember concerning chasing a calf up State Street that had got loose in the night, that, as he told it, was very funny.

He was a sailor, like all the family; but I think he never went before the mast. As the sailors say, he "crept in at the cabin windows," going first as super cargo. His voyages were mostly to the Mediterranean. Whenever anyone mentioned the Empress Eugenie in his hearing he would say: "Ah, I have dined with her grandfather many a time." It was at Malaga, where her mother's father, Mr. Kirkpatrick, was English Consul.

Uncle was in the Government service at one time, carrying navy supplies to our fleet in the Mediterranean during the war with Tripoli. He had some acquaintance with Preble, Rogers and Decatur, and knew Commodore Stewart well and admired him much. He told me that he sailed through Nelson's fleet the day before the battle of Trafalgar, and saw the Admiral himself upon the deck of his flag-ship.

He married his cousin Lucia, daughter of Maj. Judah Alden, of Duxbury, and settled upon his father-in-law's farm, where he died. His wife was one of the loveliest of women, and their life was very happy. They never had any children, but he always called her "mother." She became paralytic for a year or two before she died, and he took the tenderest care of her. After she was gone he waited with a good deal of impatience for his own release, and used to dread the time when he should no longer be able to care for himself. But that time was very short. He only lived a few days after he was stricken with his last illness.

He was a very handsome man—not as tall as the most of our family, but very erect, and with the pleasantest eyes that ever were seen. He had a portrait painted in Holland when he was about twenty-five, which he gave me, and which hangs before me now.

He lived to be about eighty-six, but I don't know the exact date of his death.

CARVER FAMILY.

BATHSHEBA SMITH,[5] born March 10, 1877, daughter of Capt. Joseph[4] and Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith, married, in 1821, Eleazer Carver, born 1785, son of Dr. Eleazer and Sarah (Keith) Carver.

Mr. Carver was a man of great energy and genius, and was early identified with the improvement of the cotton-gin. He left this State for Mississippi in 1807. He spent several years in the vicinity of Natchez, and his mechanical skill enabled him to assist in repairing and finally improve the cotton gin.

The invention of Eli Whitney had then been introduced from South Carolina, but was not in general use. It was imperfect, and Mr. Whitney claimed a large royalty for its use, and objected to any change, or to any person except himself having aught to do with its construction. This rigidity on his part irritated the cotton planters so much that they were ready to assist and welcome anyone who would help their escape from Whitney's control. On his way home from the South on horseback he was enabled still more to study the workings of Whitney's gin; and on his return in 1817 he succeeded in making a machine much better than Whitney's, which was decided by the highest courts not to be an infringement. Mr. Whitney, however, and all his successors, have always claimed Mr. Carver's gin to be an infringement, and have so stated in every cyclopedia.

A company was formed for the manufacture of Mr. Carver's improvement, under the name of "Seth & Abram Washburn & Co." In 1819 this was changed to "Carver, Washburn & Co." This improved gin gave a new impetus to the great Southern industry.* Mr. Carver always had an interest in the manufacture, although the latter firm dissolved in 1848.

Mr. Carver was a man much respected and beloved, and of strong independent views.

His wife was possessed of all the independence and strength of character which was her birthright, united with affability and hospitality. My father considered the home of the Carvers as almost his home too, and his cousin Bathsheba as a second mother, because, in his boyhood, he was sent to Bridgewater Academy, and it was with this cousin that he stayed. Many stories has he told me of the good times he had under the Carver roof, and it was the delight of my childhood to be taken there—to enter beneath the four large elms guarding the entrance, which someone had tied together in their infancy, so that in old age they formed a solid four-posted wooden arch, so firmly was the immense knot welded together; and then the pleasure of wandering in the old-fashioned garden, as I tried to imagine my dear six-foot father as a boy walking in the same paths and eating luscious fruit from the same trees. But the dear old place passed into other hands after the death of Mr. and Mrs. Carver.

Children of Eleazer and Bathsheba[5] (Smith) Carver:

i. Lucia,[6] b. 1822.
ii. Joseph E.,[6] b. 1824.
iii. Mary,[6] b. 1826.

*See Hurd's History of Plymouth County.

Joseph E. Carver,[6] born 1824, son of Eleazer and Bathsheba[5] (Smith) Carver, married, 1848, Ellen Perkins, daughter of Jacob and Mary (Thomas) Perkins. Their children were:

i. Richard M. H.,[7] b. 1849.
ii. Nathaniel P.,[7] b. 1851.
iii. Ellen P.,[7] b. 1853.

Ellen (Perkins) Carver died Joseph E. Carver[6] married, 1855, Mary B. Pratt, daughter of Dr. Calvin and Mary T. (Perkins) Pratt. Their children are:

i. Marcia W.,[7] b. 1856.
ii. Sally Keith,[7] b. 1858.
iii. Lucia,[7] b. 1860.
iv. Calvin B.,[7] b. 1863.
v. Mary Thomas,[7] b. 1865.
vi. Milburn,[7] b. 1869.

Ellen Perkins Carver,[7] born 1853, eldest daughter of Joseph E.[6] and Ellen (Perkins) Carver, married, A. F. Sears, Jr., and lives at Portland, Oregon.

Children of A. F. and Ellen P.[7] (Carver) Sears:

i. Alfred,[8] b. Nov. 22, 1877.
ii. Richard,[8] b. June 7, 1880.
iii. Robert,[8] b. Nov. 3, 1884.
iv. Minnie,[8] b. Aug. 22, 1882.

Mary B. (Pratt) Carver died and in 1883 Joseph E. Carver married Martha Cushman, daughter of Thomas and Lucy (Pratt) Cushman. They reside in Bridgewater.

Nathaniel P. Carver,[7] born 1851, second son of Joseph E.[6] and Ellen (Perkins) Carver, married Elizabeth B. Ames.

Children of Nathaniel P.[7] and Elizabeth B. (Ames) Carver:

i. Ellen,[8] b. Aug. 3, 1884, d. Aug. 11, 1885.
ii. Horace Ames,[8] b. Jan. 13, 1887.

Mary,[6] daughter of Eleazer and Bathsheba (Smith) Carver, married, September, 1851, John Carver Alden, born July 29, 1823, son of Rev. Seth and Mary D. (Miles) Alden, of Marlborough. He died Mrs. Alden[6] died

Children of John Carver and Mary[6] (Carver) Alden:

i. John C.,[7] b. 1852.
ii. Henry Dyer,[7] b. 1856.
iii. Edward Miles,[7] b. 1861.
iv. George,[7] b. 1863.

Christopher Smith,[5] born December 31, 1782, third child of Joseph[4] and Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith, married,

Priscilla Wilder, daughter of Maj.

Wilder, of

Christopher Smith[5] was lost coming on a vessel from New York to Providence. His widow afterwards married Alpheus Allen, of East Bridgewater.

CAPT. JOSHUA SMITH AND WIFE.

JOSHUA,[6] born August 23, 1793, son of Capt. Joseph[5] and Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith, married, in 1826, Saba Drew, born March 6, 1796, daughter of Clement and Judith (Briggs) Drew, of Kingston.

Of this delightful and much beloved and respected couple it would be impossible to tell in this book all the good things I have heard said in their praise. Their hospitable home was open to all, and their well-stocked and well-selected library was much used and enjoyed; and many people (now elderly) have told me how much they were indebted to Capt. Smith's library for good taste in reading. I have solicited from their daughter, Mrs. Fiske, the following sketches:

My mother, Saba Drew, was born in Kingston, March 6, 1796. Her father, Clement Drew, was of the family of Drews, shipbuilders, who settled in Kingston and Duxbury in the seventeenth century, and pursued the same trade for at least four generations. It is said they built the first vessel which was ordered by the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts—the *Independence*, Capt. Simeon Sampson, master.

My grandmother was Judith Briggs, of Pembroke, whose five brothers were known throughout Eastern Massachusetts as stanch shipbuilders. She was a woman, I have heard, of fine presence, and the soul of hospitality. She became blind, from cataract, some years before her death in 1829.

When my mother was two years old her father died, and in the year 1800 her mother married Mr. Bill Vose, who owned a wharf in Boston nearly where the N. Y. & N. E. Railroad passenger

station now is. His house was opposite, on what was then Sea Street, now Summer; and that was my mother's home until her marriage. As girls were then not admitted to the public schools, she attended Mr. Lyon's school for girls. Her social environment was a very pleasant one. Among the young people who were frequent visitors were Gideon Thayer, the founder of Chauncy Hall School; B. F. Hallett, since a well-known lawyer; Nymphas Marston, afterward Judge Marston, of Barnstable; and she used to tell us, with a bit of vanity which she rarely displayed, that William Prescott, the historian, once sought an introduction to her at a public gathering. She became engaged to a Mr. Putnam, a young man of rare promise, who died after a long illness. This was followed, after a long interval, by her union with my father in 1826.

The change from this pleasant life to that of the mistress of a large family in the country was accomplished after the death of my grandmother in 1829. After my father's death, in 1851, she spent a good deal of her time among friends, but still called Hanson her home, until she went with my brother's family to Pennsylvania, where she died. The painful circumstances connected with my younger brother's death so affected her that she nearly lost her mind. Her last illness was painless, and she died peacefully on April 12, 1877.

My father, Joshua Smith, was born in Pembroke—now Hanson—August 23, 1793. He was fourth son of Joseph Smith. He was a delicate child, and peculiarly the care of his elder sisters, whose darling he was all his life. He went to sea in his early teens with Capt. Nathaniel Thomas, in the ship *Milton*, and advanced regularly from cabin-boy until, on the retirement of Capt. Thomas, he became master of the same vessel—which, by the way, is still afloat. He commanded several other vessels after that—the *Orleans*, the *Chariot*, the *Warren*, the *Monument*, and last of all, the *Old Colony* (which was built in Pembroke). But he never really loved the sea, though he was a very successful sailor, and in 1833 he settled upon my grandfather's old place in Hanson, where he spent the rest of his life. He was a most public-spirited citizen, and enjoyed the confidence of his townspeople to a degree. He represented them twice in the Legislature, and was a trusted adviser in all legal matters. The last ten years of his life he was a member of the Board of County Commission-

ers. He was always much interested in primary education, and took a large part in the founding of the Bridgewater Normal School. This brought him in contact with the late Samuel J. May, whom I remember as a frequent visitor at one time.

His duties as supercargo, when he was about twenty years old, led to a residence in Calcutta of some months, and he had an attack there of yellow fever. He never quite recovered from the effects of it, but always suffered from dyspepsia. This developed into a lingering consumption, and he died November 12, 1851.

Children of Capt. Joshua[6] and Saba (Drew) Smith:

i. Joseph,[6] b. Nov. 11, 1830.
ii. Jane B.,[6] b. Aug. 19, 1834.
iii. Edward,[6] b. Jan. 28, 1837, unm.
iv. Caroline M.,[6] b. June 12, 1839.

Caroline M. Smith[6] died August 22, 1852.

Edward[6] died during our late Civil War, November 19, 1862, at Annapolis, Md. He was a youth of great promise, and his death was a great shock to his mother, from which she never recovered.

Joseph,[6] eldest child of Capt. Joshua[5] and Saba (Drew) Smith, married, December 3, 1854, Helen Estes, born March 8, 1831, daughter of William and Bethiah (Josselyn) Estes, of Hanson. They reside at Titusville, Pa. Capt. Smith was asked to give some record of events in his life, and this was his reply:

My life has not been a very eventful one. Born in 1830, my first experience away from home was in 1848, when I went away and spent three years on the construction of the Fitchburg and Worcester railroad [he is a civil engineer and surveyor], making my home in Leominster, a town which I always kindly remembered from the very social character of its inhabitants, and where I formed many friendships.

Returning from there, I made my home in Hanson, excepting from 1853 to 1856, when I resided in North Bridgewater, now

Brockton. Enlisting in the United States Army in 1862, I was a member of the Thirty-eighth Regiment, M. V. M., remaining with the regiment, and I trust doing my part, until February, 1864, when I received a commission as captain in the Fourth Engineers Corps D'Afrique—usually called C. D. A.—and was in various duties with my command and on detached service, but always in Louisiana, until January, 1866, when we were discharged, and I returned home, remaining in Hanson till 1869, when I came to this place, and have remained here since.

Children of Capt. Joseph[6] and Helen (Estes) Smith:

i. Lucia H.,[7] b. Nov. 5, 1855.
ii. Daniel J.,[7] b. Jan. 22, 1857, d. March 11.
iii. Caroline M.,[7] b. Dec. 9, 1858.
iv. Edward,[7] b. Sept. 5, 1867.

Lucia Helen Smith,[7] born November 5, 1855, eldest child of Capt. Joseph[6] and Helen (Estes) Smith, married, 1881, George W. Potts. They reside in Bradford, McKean County, Pa.

Children of Lucia Helen[7] and George W. Potts:

i. Jessie Annette,[8] b. 1882.
ii. Helen Coulson,[8] b. 1885.
iii. George W.,[8] } b. 1892.
iv. Lucia H.,[8] }

Caroline Moore Smith,[7] born December 9, 1858, daughter of Joseph[6] and Helen (Estes) Smith, married, July 9, 1879, Dr. Flavel S. Thomas, born September 7, 1858, son of and ( ) Thomas. They reside in Hanson, on the family homestead of Capt. Joseph Smith, the great-grandfather of Mrs. Thomas.

Children of Caroline M.[7] (Smith) and Dr. Flavel S. Thomas:

i. Perry Shurtliff,[8] b. Oct. 7, 1884.
ii. Saba Drew,[8] b. Feb. 27, 1893.

Jane B. Smith,[6] born August 19, 1834, married, October, 1869, Friend Fuller Fiske, born April 6, 1828, son of John and Susan (Craig) Fiske, of Natick. They reside in Mast Yard, N. H., where Mr. Fiske carries on an extensive farm. The only child of Friend F. and Jane B.[6] (Smith) Fiske is William Fuller Fiske,[7] born March 20, 1876.

FAMILY OF THOMAS,[5] SON OF CAPT. JOSEPH[4] SMITH.

THOMAS SMITH,[5] born August 31, 1795, eighth child of Capt. Joseph[4] and Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith, married, December 2, 1824, Nabby Cushing, born July 16, 1800, daughter of Charles and Abigail (Collamore) Cushing. Dea. Thomas Smith[5] resided in Hanson, near the North Hanson railroad station, and I am told his plac was formerly the residence of William Torrey, his grandfather. The last few years of their lives were spent with their daughter, Mrs. Hayward, in Campello. Dea. Thomas Smith[5] died 1876. His wife died 1889.

Children of Dea. Thomas[5] and Nabby (Cushing) Smith:

i. Abigail Cushing,[6] b. Sept. 8, 1825.
ii. John Atherton,[6] b. Oct. 9, 1832.
iii. Elizabeth,[6] b. Nov. 2, 1834.

Abigail Cushing Smith,[6] born September 8, 1825, eldest child of Dea. Thomas[5] and Abigail (Cushing) Smith, married, first, February 6, 1849, Henry Alden, of East Bridgewater, son of Isaac and Clarissa (Whitman) Alden. Henry Alden died April 4, 1858. His widow married, January 15, 1862, John Woodbridge Jenkins, of East Bridgewater, son of Merritt and Lydia (Brown) Jenkins. Mr. Jenkins died February 21, 1874. There were no children by the last marriage. Mrs. Jenkins now resides at Akron, Ohio, with her son.

Isaac Cary Alden,[7] born November 20, 1851, son of Henry and Abigail[6] (Smith) Alden, married, December 10, 1874, Emma Lilley Gifford, daughter of Eli and Lois Abby (Tracy) Gifford, of Fitchburg, Mass. They removed to Akron, Ohio, in 1876, where they now reside.

Children of Henry Cary[7] and Emma Lilley (Gifford) Alden:

i. Lora Standish,[8] b. Oct. 16, 1875, in Fitchburg.
ii. Elizabeth Kingsbury,[8] b. Aug. 27, 1878.
iii. Abby Whitman,[8] b. May 4, 1880.
iv. Henry,[8] b. Dec. 21, 1881.

The last three were born in Akron.

John Atherton Smith,[6] born October 9, 1832, second child of Dea. Thomas[5] and Nabby (Cushing) Smith, married Henrietta Banister, of Boston, daughter of Maynard and Rosillah (Lawrence) Banister, November 17, 1863. They reside in Allston, Mass.

They have one child—a daughter:

Alice Collamore Smith,[7] b. May 11, 1867.

Elizabeth Smith,[6] born November 2, 1834, youngest child of Dea. Thomas[5] and Nabby (Cushing) Smith, married, October 31, 1867, Zina Hayward, son of Otho and Rowena (Howard) Hayward. They have no children, and reside at Campello, Mass.

KEITH FAMILY.

THANKFUL SMITH,[5] born November 30, 1797, ninth child of Joseph[4] and Bathsheba (Torrey) Smith, married, September 8, 1822, Elbridge Keith, of East Bridgewater, son of William and Abigail (Russell) Keith, of Bridgewater. Elbridge Keith died December 18, 1833. Thankful[5] (Smith) Keith died April 10, 1847.

Children of Elbridge and Thankful[5] (Smith) Keith:

i. Thomas,[6] b. Sept. 9, 1823.
ii. Agnes,[6] b. April 28, 1828.
iii. Lucia,[6] b. Sept. 24, 1829.

Thomas,[6] born September 9, 1823, son of Elbridge and Thankful[5] (Smith) Keith, married, June 8, 1856, Nellie Fariena Turner, daughter of John and Belinda Turner, of St. Albans, Me.

Children of Thomas[6] and Nellie F. (Turner) Keith:

i. Samuel Elbridge,[7] b. May 17, 1860.
ii. Frank Otis,[7] b. Aug. 19, 1863.
iii. Lucia Mettela,[7] b. May 10, 1865.

Lucia Mettela Keith,[7] died September 5, 1865.

Samuel E. Keith,[7] born May 17, 1860, married, November 25, 1883, Flora A. Luzarder, of East Bridgewater.

Children of Samuel E.[7] and Flora A. (Luzarder) Keith:

Maude,[8] b. Oct. 12, 1884.

Frank Otis Keith,[7] born August 19, 1863, second son of Thomas[6] and Nellie F. (Turner) Keith, married, December 25, 1890, to Lucy Emma Kaine, of West Bridgewater. No children.

Agnes,[6] daughter of Elbridge and Thankful[5] (Smith) Keith, died April 12, 1890. She always lived at the house in which she was born, built by her father.

Lucia Keith,[6] born September 24, 1829, third child of Elbridge and Thankful[5] (Smith) Keith, married, March 7, 1848, Franklin Holmes, son of Ellis Holmes, of East Bridgewater.

Children of Franklin and Lucia[6] (Keith) Holmes:

Louisa Bartlett,[7] b. Aug. 4, 1850.

Louisa Bartlett Keith,[7] born August 4, 1850, married, October 8, 1871, William A. Hayward, son of Waldo and of East Bridgewater, where they still live.

Children of William A. and Louisa B.[7] (Keith) Hayward:

i. William F.,[8] b. May 14, 1873.
ii. Charles Henry,[8] b. Aug. 23, 1875—not living.
iii. Waldo H.,[8] b. Dec. 15, 1878.
iv. Carro,[8] b. 1883.

Thomas Smith,[4] born July 24, 1742, fourth child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, went to sea, and was drowned in the River Elbe, on his passage from Hamburg, December 19, 1767. A letter written by his father in January, 1768, says: "We have heard nothing from Thomas;" and probably in those days of few mails and slow sailing it was long after his death before the news reached home.

Joshua Smith,[4] born July 27, 1744, fifth child of Rev.

Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, also went to sea; and mention is made of him in various family letters. In the previously mentioned letter his father says: "Joshua is at home; his voyage falls through, the vessel being froze up." During the Revolutionary War he was active, as all the brothers were; but was taken prisoner, and died far from home, being last heard from in a prison-ship in England.

Judith Smith,[4] born November 4, 1747, seventh child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, married, 1793, as so many daughters of the clergy in those times did, a minister—Rev. Samuel Angier, H. C. 1763, of East Bridgewater, son of Rev. John and Angier, and grandson of Rev. Samuel Angier. Judith[4] (Smith) Angier died April 24, 1803. Rev. John Angier died January 18, 1805, aged sixty-two years.

Thankful Smith,[4] born February 26, 1749, eighth child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, never married. She always lived at the old homestead with the brothers after her parents' death, and died April 2, 1798.

CAPT. NATHANIEL,[4] SON OF REV. THOMAS SMITH.[3]

NATHANIEL SMITH,[4] born February 27, 1752, at Yarmouth, ninth child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, married, February 27, 1806, Elizabeth Wimble (Bass), born December 25, 1769, daughter of Moses Belcher and Elizabeth (Wimble) Bass, of Boston. Nathaniel[4] was in the Revolutionary War, and a letter written to his sister is dated "Roxbury Camp, the 8th of March, 1776," in which he describes the cannonading:

We had a fatiguing spell since last Monday night. Saturday night we began a cannonading, and Monday night went on the hill, about two thousand and something better than three thousand teams. At three o'clock in the morning I went on, and the other half of our company there went, three thousand and five hundred riflemen and a number of artillery, which made a sight worth seeing. The cannon roaring enough to split one's head, and the shells flew as thick as the stars, and we expected a Bunker Hill fight; but as soon as it was light they saw the hill covered with us, and they ceased firing, until about 12 o' the clock they gave us 10 or 12 shot which came very near: one of them broke three guns in the rank close by me, another took off the skirt of a man's coat, and another broke two more guns; but they soon stopt firing, and we went on with our work unmolested.

After the sister Thankful died, in 1798, for a period of eight years the two brothers Nathaniel and Edward lived much alone, with old "Peg" to attend them; but often one

of the cousins would come to preside at the table. At one time Cousin "Kit's" widow, formerly Miss Wilder, visited them; and numerous were the anecdotes she told of the brothers' hospitality, when, forgetting or not realizing how long the home had been without a mistress, many dishes had been broken and not replaced, often guests would be asked to sit at table when hardly enough dishes could be found to serve them; but their hearts were just as warm and generous, and however situated all were welcome. So she covered all deficiencies by going without herself—for a Smith would never apologize.

In 1803 Capt. Nathaniel Smith[4] was sent to the Legislature, also in 1805 and again in 1806. During these years he met Miss Elizabeth Wimble Bass. Her mother, Elizabeth Wimble, was daughter of Capt. William Wimble, of Boston, who received a grant of a large tract of land at Wilmington, N. C., known there as the "Wimble Tract." After his death the heirs neglected it, and "squatters" took possession till, in the early part of this century, a part of it was sold, and again in 1847. Whether it was all disposed of no one has since investigated. Mrs. Smith's father, Moses Belcher Bass, was a direct descendant of John Alden and Priscilla Mullins, through the marriage of his great-grandfather, John Bass, to their daughter Ruth.

Elizabeth Wimble, born January 17, 1754, married Moses Belcher Bass in March, 1769, when only fifteen years old, and he was thirty-three. A letter in possession of the writer, written by his brother Joseph from Portsmouth, N. H., congratulates him on his engagement to the beautiful Miss Wimble, and expresses regret that he cannot be present at the wedding.

Rebecca Wimble, the older sister, married Gillam Bass, the youngest brother of Moses B.

The *trousseaux* of the two brides were most sumptuous, some of the satin dresses being embroidered in a French nunnery, and were in existence a few years ago.

The next Christmas after the marriage of Moses B. Bass and Elizabeth Wimble the daughter Elizabeth Wimble was born, but the young mother did not live long to enjoy her little daughter. She died the next July, 1870, aged sixteen years and six months.

Moses B. Bass afterwards married Sprague, and their daughter, Margaret, married Elisha Smith.

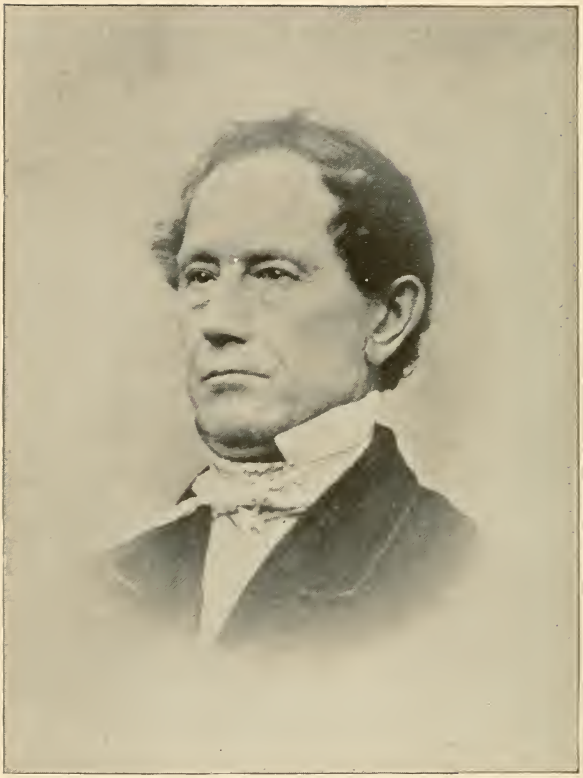
It was said Capt. Smith met Miss Bass at a whist-table, and afterwards went frequently to her father's house to play cards. Evidently Hearts were trumps, for in 1806 they were married, and she came to preside at the Batchelors' Hall and revolutionize the home which had so long had men at the head of domestic affairs.

He died April 29, 1824; and after twenty-three years of widowhood, she died March 5, 1847.

Several persons who remember Mrs. Smith describe her as the most stately and handsome old lady they ever saw, and one says that with a lace turban on she was most queenly.

They had one child—

Nathaniel, b. Aug. 10, 1807.



Nathaniel Smith.

NATHANIEL SMITH.[5]

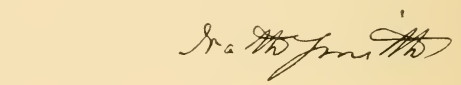
NATHANIEL SMITH,[5] born August 10, 1807, only son of Capt. Nathaniel[4] and Elizabeth Wimble (Bass) Smith, married, April 5, 1838, Susan Stetson Briggs, born July 26, 1813, daughter of Luther and Susan (Stetson) Briggs.

Marrying, as his parents did, late in life, Nathaniel was much loved and petted in his babyhood, and he used often to say it was as if he had two fathers, with "Uncle Ned" to care for him also.

He was destined for college, and to fit for Harvard was sent to Bridgewater Academy; but after being there a year his father died, and he was summoned home, where he was obliged to stay as the support and comfort of his mother. The first four or five years of his married life were passed at the old homestead, and it was there his two children were born; but when the daughter was a few months old Mr. and Mrs. Smith removed to North Pembroke to please Mrs. Smith's uncle, Capt. Alexander Parris, the distinguished architect, who had then just purchased the Briggs family homestead, and was very fond of his niece and her husband. For a short time Mr. Smith's mother remained at the old home, with a family in the house to care for her; but soon failing health obliged her removal to her son's house, where she died.

Mr. Smith was truly beloved by all. His sweetness of disposition, hospitality and rare fund of anecdote made

him the congenial companion of old or young. Then, his childhood being spent with older people so much, and with his receptive mind, gave him much knowledge of history and legends connected with the town. Poetry was his delight, and any piece which pleased him seemed to remain in his memory without the effort of committing. Whittier was his favorite poet; and how many times have I heard him recite "Mabel Martin" or some other touching story, with tears falling from his eyes! What a companion he was in riding, with a dainty quotation for every flower or lovely bit of scenery. His autograph is characteristic.



Mr. and Mrs. Smith celebrated their golden wedding, April 5, 1888. And those who were present will ever remember the day. The following description, in one of the local papers, was written by one of his dearest young friends.

NORTH PEMBROKE.

The beautiful modern custom of celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of wedded life, was observed by Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Smith, of this place, in the house where they have resided most of that time, on Fast day, April 5, 1888. They were the first couple married in the then new Pembroke meeting house, by Rev. Morrill Allen, on Fast day, April 5, 1838.

The hinges of their doors have always been oiled with hospitality, and their quaint house was filled with relatives and friends from far and near, who have often before received their genial welcome, and now come laden with gifts and good wishes to cheer their declining years.

Mr. Smith is the grandson of Rev. Thomas Smith, second minister of Pembroke, and is the last of his generation. Mrs. Smith is the eldest daughter of the late Luther Briggs, whose family was well known in the town. Though Mr. Smith had

neither brother nor sister, from the large number of people, young and old who called him "dear Uncle Nat," a stranger might judge he had a host of them. Many of the guests were also present at the first reception, fifty years ago, at the bride's home, and the absent were not forgotten.

The hall connected with the house, in which many gay entertainments had been previously given, was gorgeously decorated with holly and flowers in which the golden tint prevailed, and was used for feasting instead of fasting, justified by the occasion in spite of the Governor's proclamation. After refreshments had been served, the friends reassembled in the parlors, where congratulatory letters and poems were read, in which many pleasant allusions were made to the past. Now that the golden wedding has become a memory, it is pleasant to think of them, as left to the loving care of their only child, who still devotes herself to cheering and brightening their pathway through life.

WEDDING BELLS.

TO MR. AND MRS. NATH'L SMITH.

Faint to us the bells are ringing,
Growing faint along the way,
Yet to you they chime as clearly,
As upon your wedding day.

April suns and April showers
Fifty times have come and gone
Since those happy bells rang clearly
Out upon your wedding morn.

April suns have blessed your pleasures,
April tears have mourned thy woe,
Since the chimes rang out their blessings
Fifty golden years ago.

Not for us to gather laurel
So to crown your lives, long wed,
God's own hand shall weave the halo,
Silvering hair to crown your heads.

But we yet may bring you wishes,
Every friend some new one tells,
As we meet today together,
By the chiming of the bells.

We, I say, for I am with you,
Even tho' I'm far away,
And this wish is mine to send you
On your golden wedding day,—

That, when in the coming Future,
Chiming, happy music swells,
Hand in hand ye shall receive the
Benediction of the bells.

—*Maude R. Burton.*

NEEDHAM, MASS., April 4, 1888.

DEDICATED TO MR. AND MRS. N. SMITH ON THEIR GOLDEN WEDDING.

BY MRS. A. B. CHENEY.

Joy to this house! For 'neath its roof
To-day with loving cheers,
We greet these friends who hand in hand
Have journeyed Fifty Years.

Sharing life's burdens and its toils,
Its sunshine and its tears,
They've reached at last the golden goal
Which make their Fifty Years.

And here amid the assembled guests
Far more than one appears
Who says with loving tenderness,
"I have known them Fifty Years."

And every year of lapsing time
More strongly but endears
And binds in closer union,
These bonds of Fifty Years.

And 'mid these golden memories
Which loving friendship rears,
We thank Thee, Father, for the grace
That fills their Fifty Years.

And pray that when the summons comes
Which calls to brighter spheres,
They may review the beaten path
Of these, their Fifty Years.

And with the eye of faith look up—
Dispelled all anixous fears,
And in a union sweeter far,
Spend Everlasting Years.

Peace to this house! May the dear God
Still guard these friends so dear,
And Heavenly benediction rest
On all assembled here.

WORCESTER, MASS., April, 1888.

FIFTY YEARS.

BY MRS. H. L. HOWELL, OF CAMBRIDGE.

For fifty years on Pembroke lands
Old Father Time has turned the sands
Since April, smiled like balmy June
Upon our friends' first honeymoon.

A Fast Day wedding seemed not quite
So cheery as Thanksgiving night;
But all true promise in the Spring
Makes richer in the harvesting.

Each waxing moon has sweeter grown
Than honey in the honeycomb.
And even when she seemed to wane,
Hope watched, and saw her come again.

Uncounted friends beside your hearth
Have shared your fire, and found no dearth
Of sterling sense and ready wit,
Which comes from Pilgrim blood and grit.

Ne'er did a window curtained tight
Shut in the cheerful evening light,
Whose shining beams could see afar
The coming friend, or wayfarer.

And, as with hastening feet, the one
Rested beneath the household sun,
The other lingered but to bless
This glimpse of home and happiness.

'Tis said the master's violin
May captive hold the wood within
The sounds, that when his bow he drew,
Into soul-stirring music grew.

So could these walls give forth the sound
Of voices which we feel around,
Yet cannot hear, how great the choir
Who bless the matron and the sire.

O, years that pass so swift away,
'Tis ours, this golden wedding day,
When past, and present seem to hold
A future, all whose days are gold.

Mr. Smith only lived two years after this event, and died March 25, 1890. As he lived peacefully and loved by all, the following tribute was paid him by one of his neighbors.

PEMBROKE.

The death of Nathaniel Smith, an old, beloved and honored citizen of Pembroke, which occurred March 25, 1890, seems to demand more than an ordinary passing notice. He was the son of Nathaniel Smith, and grandson of Rev. Thomas Smith. He was born in Pembroke, August 10, 1807, and celebrated his eightieth birthday by gathering a select company of friends in his hospitable home. April 5, (Fast Day), 1838, he was married to Susan S. Briggs, daughter of Luther Briggs, of Pembroke, and their golden wedding was celebrated April 5, 1888, also Fast Day, amid congratulations and good wishes attended by numerous presents. They had two children, Moses B., who was ship-wrecked near Cape Hatteras, and Susan A., who has remained at

Susan Stetson (Briggs) Smith.

home to cheer, comfort and be an intimate companion as well as loving daughter. Mr. Smith represented the town three terms in the Legislature, was Town Clerk fifteen years, one of the Selectmen and Assessors a number of years, was Clerk in the Navy Yard at Charlestown about twenty years. He had a great love for music, poetry and art, and for about fifty years led the choir of the Unitarian Church, in Pembroke. He had committed to memory many of the beautiful poems of Whittier, and his numerous friends will recall with pleasure his fine rendering of "Abraham Davenport."

His manners were simple and unaffected with all the courtesy and politeness of olden time, which never left him even after his mind was bedimmed by age. Mr. and Mrs. Smith lived together nearly fifty-two years in bonds of mutual respect and esteem, and the flame of wedded love burned brightly to the last, undimmed by time or circumstance. Numerous friends were attracted again and again to their pleasant country home, where the latch string was always out, and they were sure of an earnest and cordial welcome. The widow and the daughter will miss him sadly, but it will be pleasant to feel that they have the sympathy and that he had the respect and love of all that knew him, and pleasant memories of the dear departed will ever attend them, and they can rejoice in the assurance so beautifully expressed in those lines of Whittier's

"I know not where His islands lift
Their fronded palms in air;
I only know I cannot drift
Beyond His love and care."

* * *

Mrs. Smith still lives at the ripe age of nearly eighty-two, in the full possession of her mental faculties, and with a strong interest in the topics of the day.

Children of Nathaniel[5] and Susan Stetson (Briggs) Smith:

i. Moses Bass,[6] b. Feb. 18, 1839.

ii. Susan Augusta,[6] b. Oct 19, 1843.

The only son was a youth of great promise. He had a great fondness for the higher mathematics, which led him

to take a position in the mathematical and nautical instrument store of Charles G. King & Co., in Boston. While there constant association with sea captains, brought out the inherent love of the ocean which is "in the blood." Consequently he left the store and went with Capt. Freeman on the ship Huntress, to Calcutta and Bombay. Another voyage was made to Calleo as third mate. After that, had times been better, undoubtedly he would have remained on land, but with the war in prospect, business was stagnating, so once more he shipped, this time to California and Puget Sound. He started on the return trip in the Winter of 1860 and 61, and just as his loved ones were looking for his arrival, news came that the "Witchcraft," Capt. Boote, was wrecked off Hatteras Inlet. He swam to shore, but died from injuries and exhaustion soon after at Chicamacomico, N. C., April 5, 1861.

EDWARD SMITH.

EDWARD SMITH[4], born May 16, 1756, tenth child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, never married. Dear "Uncle Ned," as every one called him, was one of the sweetest of men, and the delightful companion of my father's childhood. He served a long term in the Revolutionary War, and many anecdotes have been handed down to us, as told by him. He was stationed most of the time during the war in New York state. He was one of the guard placed over Major Andre, at the time of his arrest, and so much sympathy did the brave young British officer inspire in his tender heart, that he used to confess he was almost tempted to release him, could it have been done honorably. He died at the old parsonage, June 25, 1826.

The following notice appeared in a Boston paper:

Died at Pembroke, on the 25th inst., Mr. Edward Smith, in the 73rd year of his age. Mr. Smith was a man unostentatious in his manner, kind in his feelings, social in his temper and honest in his dealings. He died as he lived, a christian in profession and practice. Such men are justly appreciated in any age. "*Let me* die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his."

LORING FAMILY.

CATHERINE[4] SMITH, born, March 21, 1756, at Pembroke, eleventh child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, married December 9, 1781, Isaac Thomas, son of Edward and Rachel (Cushing*) Thomas, of what is now Hanson. Mrs. Thomas died March 26, 1785. Her husband afterwards married again, Nancy Cushing. Catherine[5] (Smith) Thomas left an infant daughter, who was brought up at her grandfather Smith's.

Catherine[5] Smith (Thomas), born . baptized May 15, 1785, married, February 17, 1805, Nathaniel Loring, son of Nathaniel and (Baker) Loring. Catherine[5] Smith (Thomas) Loring, died Nathaniel Loring, died .

Children of Nathaniel and Catherine[5] Smith (Thomas) Loring.

i. Edward Smith,[6] b. Jan. 26, 1806.
ii. Henry Bailey,[6] b. 1808.
iii. Nathaniel Baker,[6] b. 1810.
iv. Joseph Smith,[6] b. July 14, 1811.
v. Isaac Thomas,[6] b. 1813, d. unm.

* It was from this family of Cushing, that the bride went forth to meet her husband, clad in her under garment, she being a widow, and thus evading the old law, by which the second husband assumes the first husband's debts, *unless* the bride goes to meet him clad only in an under skirt. Said under garment, however, was put on *over* her bridal dress. The house from which this bride went out is still standing, it being afterwards owned and occupied by Rev. Kilborn Whitman—later *Judge* Whitman—and is now—1895—the residence of his youngest daughter, Mrs. Frances Gay (Whitman) Hersey, in her eighty-second year, and still adding to her remarkable fund of Egyptian lore.

Edward[6] Smith Loring, born January 26, 1806, eldest son of Nathaniel and Catherine[5] Smith (Thomas) Loring, married May 16, 1830, to Ann B. Jones, born 1807, daughter of Charles and Deborah (Sampson) Jones. They resided mostly in Bridgewater. He died , 1875. His wife died , 1886.

Children of Edward[6] Smith and Ann B. (Jones) Loring.

i. Edward Delos,[7] b. Feb. 31, 1831, at Pembroke.
ii. Catherine Smith,[7] b. Feb. 7, 1839, at Pembroke.
iii. Annie[7], b. , 1850.

Edward Delos[7] Loring, born February 31, 1831, son of Edward Smith and Ann B. (Jones) Loring, married.

They have one child.

Frances Isabelle,[8] b. , 1860.

Annie Loring,[7] born 1850, daughter of Edward Smith and Ann B. (Jones) Loring, married H. Sawyre Daskam, and resides at Stamford, Conn. They have three children.

i. Josephine Dodge,[8] b. 1876.
ii. Valina Woodward,[8] b. 1879.
iii. Benjamin James,[8] b. 1882.

Henry[6] Bailey Loring, born 1808, second son of Nathaniel and Catherine[5] Smith(Thomas)Loring, married March 26, 1837, to Lucy D. Loring, born July 7, 1812, daughter of Samuel and Lucy (Delano) Loring. They resided first at Pembroke, and afterwards at Charlestown. Henry B. Loring died His wife died

Children of Henry B.[6] and Lucy D. (Loring) Loring.

i. Henry Ward,[7] b. 1839, at Pembroke.
ii. Lucy Maria,[7] b. March 11, 1846, d.
iii. Arthur Herbert,[7] b. Oct. 3, 1848, d.

Henry W. Loring,[7] born 1839, only child, who arrived at maturity, of Henry B. and Lucy D.(Loring) Loring, married at Lexington, June 20, 1865, Sarah C. Crowningshield, daughter of Abraham and Sarah (Peters) Crowningshield. They resided most of their married life at Plymouth, where he died January 30, 1895.

Nathaniel Baker Loring,[6] born 1810, third son of Nathaniel and Catherine[5] Smith(Thomas)Loring, married November 29, 1843, Anne Pierpont (Langley) Faunce, daughter of Samuel and Emily (Pierpont) Langley. Mr. Loring died . His wife died
They resided at Newton, Mass.

Children of Nathaniel B. and Anne P. (Langley) Faunce Loring.

i. Emily P.,[7] b., at Pembroke, Feb. 6, 1845.

ii. Edwin Howland Loring,[7] b., at Newton, July 19, 1848, where he resides unmarried.

Emily Pierpont Loring,[7] born Feb. 6, 1845, only daughter of Nathaniel B.[6] and Anne P. (Langley) Faunce Loring, married, June 3, 1868, William H. H. Morrow, son of John and Sophia (Hallam) Morrow, of Washington, Penn. They resided at Roxbury, Mass. Mr. Morrow died
1895. They had one son.

Henry Langley Morrow,[8] b. Aug. 14, 1870.

Joseph Smith Loring,[6] born July 14, 1811, fourth child of Nathaniel and Catherine[5] Smith (Thomas) Loring, married, July 10, 1836, Ruth Hayward, born September 13, 1817, daughter of Bela and Lavinia (Drake) Hayward, of East Bridgewater. Mrs. Loring died December 7, 1870.

Children of Joseph S.[6] and Ruth (Hayward) Loring.

i. Joseph Bela,[7] b. Jan. 1, 1838.

ii. Ruth Augusta,[7] b. April 5, 1840.

iii. Morton Meigs,[7] b. Oct. 18, 1842.
iv. George Leonard,[7] b. Oct. 15, 1845.
v. Otto[7], b. Oct. 15, 1851.
vi. Elmer[7], b. Sept. 13, 1854.
vii. Reuben Wing,[7] b. July, 1860, d. Nov. 3.

These children were born mostly in Pembroke, and Mrs. Loring died there.

Joseph Bela Loring,[7] born January 1, 1838, married, first, Hannah B. Jones, of Pembroke, May 6, 1866. She died May 23, 1872. He married, second, June 29, 1873, Anna Little, daughter of Silvius and Deborah (Coleman) Little, now of Whitman. Joseph B. Loring[7] died August 14, 1889, at Hanson. His widow still resides there.

Children of Joseph B. Loring, by Hannah B. Jones his first wife.

Mabel Hayward,[8] b. May 23, 1871.

By Anna Little, his second wife.

Hazel Ashley,[8] b. Sept. 15, 1882.

Mabel Hayward Loring,[8] born May 23, 1871, daughter of Joseph B. and Hannah B. (Jones) Loring, married, December 19, 1889, Sherman Erving Perry, son of Nathaniel Sherman and Nancy (Burgess) Perry, of Pembroke. They reside at North Hanson.

Ruth Augusta Loring,[7] born August 5, 1840, married, April 22, 1861, Phillip H. Tew, born November 16, 1840, son of Phillip M. and Nancy B. (Bearce) Tew. They reside at East Whitman.

Children.

i. Winfield H.,[8] b., in Pembroke, Nov. 18, 1861, d. March 25, 1874.
ii. Phillip E.,[8] b. Aug. 14, 1864.

Morton Meigs Loring,[7] born October 18, 1842, third child of Joseph S. and Ruth (Hayward) Loring, married, October 10, 1878, Ruth E. Rockwell, daughter of James and Martha Rockwell. They resided at Whitman. He died February 14, 1887.

Sarah Baker Loring,[7] born August 21, 1848, fifth child of Joseph S.[6] and Ruth (Hayward) Loring, married, April 21, 1867, Thomas F. Whiting, son of John A. and Almira (Fish) Whiting. They reside at Whitman.

Children of Thomas F. and Sarah B. (Loring) Whiting.

i. Grace Morton,[8] b. Nov. 2, 1872.
ii. Archie Thomas,[8] b. Feb. 29, 1880.
iii. Urban Stanley,[8] b. July 1, 1884.
v. Sarah Esmond,[8] b. Sept. 6, 1888.

Grace Morton Whiting,[8] born November 2, 1872, eldest child of Thomas F. and Sarah B. (Loring) Whiting, married, November 2, 1892, Bertram C. Faunce, son of Seth and Hannah (Cushman) Faunce. They reside at Whitman, and have one child.

Dorothy[9], b. Aug. 17, 1893.

Elmer Loring,[7] born September 13, 1854, seventh child of Joseph S. and Ruth (Hayward) Loring, married, 1880, Cora C. Thompson, daughter of Edwin and Olive Thompson. They reside in Marlboro, Mass. He is an enterprising business man in Boston.

Children of Elmer and Cora C. (Thompson) Loring.

i. Elmer Percy,[8] b. Oct. 25, 1880.
ii. Carl Clifton,[8] b. July 29, 1822.

Christopher Smith,[4] born December 22, at Pembroke, twelfth child of Rev. Thomas[3] and Judith (Miller) Smith, never married. He followed the sea, and during the Revolution, was like the rest, loyal to the cause. He was taken prisoner, and was last heard from in a prison-ship at Halifax, N. S., where he died July 20, 1781, at 23 years, 7 months.

ADDENDA.

BOWEN SMITH.

SINCE this book went to press I have been put in correspondence with a descendant of Bowen Smith,[5] son of Josiah,[4] and have learned he has numerous descendants living in New Brunswick and Canada; but the news comes too late to arrange the genealogy in its proper place.

Bowen Smith,[5] born August 27, 1764, third child of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married, at Kingston, New Brunswick, October 15, 1792, Ruth Lyon, born July 31, 1771, daughter of John and Hepsbeth Lyon. He died at Shediac, N. B., April 1, 1836. She died January 7, 1858.

Children of Bowen[5] and Ruth (Lyon) Smith:

i. Mary Barker,[6] b. July 29, 1793, d. Nov. 15, 1865; m. W. C. Smith, Esq.

ii. Thomas Edward,[6] b. Nov. 23, 1795, d. Nov. 1, 1871; m. Rebecca Beckwith, 1817. They had seven children, but three of whom are now living. Sir Albert Smith[7] was one of these seven. Two daughters live in the old family homestead at Shediac.

iii. Peter Lyon,[6] b. Sept. 1, 1797, d. Nov. 9, ; m. P. Hicks.
iv. Albert Bowen,[6] b. Dec. 9, 1799, d. April 18, 1865; m. H. P. Fairweather.
v. Betsey Ann,[6] b. Aug. 25, 1803, d. Sept. 18, 1807.
vi. Ruth Sarah,[6] b. July 27, 1805, d. Sept. 25, 1877; m. Thomas U. Taylor.
vii. Betsey Ann,[6] b. Jan. 7, 1809, d. July 26, 1892; m. Robert Douglass.
viii. Charles Knowlton,[6] b. Feb. 14, 1813, d. Feb. 16, 1850; m. Lauretta Lyon.
ix. Eliza Frances,[6] b. Feb. 6, 1816, d. Feb. 16, 1850; m. Wellington Gillman.

Mary Smith,[5] daughter of Josiah[4] and Mary (Barker) Smith, married Bachelor Wing. They left no children.

SONS AND DAUGHTERS OF THE REVOLUTION.

For the benefit of those who wish to join the Sons or Daughters of the Revolution, any descendant of the sons of Rev. Thomas Smith is eligible, as *all* were in the Revolution in some capacity on land or sea.

Josiah was lieutenant in Capt. Fredom Chamberlain's company.

Joseph, as will be seen by the book, did signal service for the cause.

Nathaniel and Edward were in the army, and the others were on the sea, and lost their lives there.

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ERRATA.

Page 13, line 20, for *you* read *your.*

Page 62, line 15, for *fort* read *foot.*

Page 72, second line, for *your words* read *you would.*

Page 92, for Jane (*Stockbridge*) Oldham read Jane (*Smith*) Oldham.

Page 112, for *Henry* Cary Alden read *Isaac* Cary Alden.

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[4]Mary ([3]), eldest child of Rev. Thomas Smith, born May 18, 1735, married November 13, 1766, Rev. Isaiah Dunster, born at Cambridge, October 21, 1720, son of Henry and Martha (Russel) Dunster. He was great-grandson of Rev. Henry Dunster, first president of Harvard College, and in "Henry Dunster and Descendants," by Samuel Dunster, there is quite an extended account of him. He was settled at Harwich, Mass., in 1748. He was evidently a man of fine scholarly attainments, and in advance of his time in liberality, in religion and politics. Many of his sermons were published, and he frequently essayed poetry. Mr. Dunster married, first, May 26, 1750 (N. S.), Hannah Dennis, born October 15, 1730, daughter of Rev. Josiah and Abigail (?) Dennis. By this marriage there was one daughter, Martha, born October 7, 1763 (O. S.) The little Martha was tenderly cared for by her stepmother; indeed, the whole family seem to have taken her into their hearts, for loving messages are frequent in the family letters. In one from Rev. Thomas to his daughter, 1768, he says, "Love to Patty, if she will be a good child and learn her book and do as her mammy bids her, I shall love her much."

Martha Dunster married Dr. James Foster, of Rochester. By this marriage there were two sons. Both were physicians, and young men of great promise. They died unmarried.

Dr. Josiah Dennis Foster died August 11, 1812, at Detroit.

Dr. Isaiah Dunster Foster died April 7, 1813, at Montagues, Va.

Children of Rev. Isaiah and [4]Mary (Smith) Dunster:

[5]Hannah, b. Feb. 26, 1768, d. May 9, 1853.

[5]Mary, b. May 17, 1772, d. April 27, 1850.

[5]Judith Miller, b. Dec. 6, 1769, d. March 27, 1843.

[5]Catharine, b. March 1, 1774, d. May 1, 1811.

[5]Nabby, b. July 29, 1775, d. May 13, 1816.